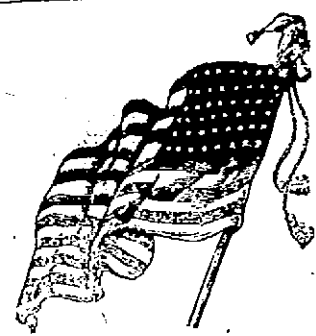


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THE NEWPORT MERCURY was established June, 1768, and is now in its one hundred and sixtieth year. It is the oldest newspaper in the United States, with less than half a dozen exceptions, the oldest printed in the English language. It is a large quarto weekly of forty-eight columns, filled with interesting reading, editorial, State, local and general news, well selected miscellany and valuable farmers' and household departments. Reaching so many households in this and other States, the limited space given to advertising is very valuable to business men.

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Local Matters.

A WONDERFUL RECORD.

The record of St. George's School in the World War has been a remarkable one, and one the school can always look back upon with pride. Out of a total of three hundred and fifty former students, two hundred and sixty have been serving in the war, of whom one hundred and thirty have been overseas, and the others in training camps in this country. They have all served gladly and ably, and have won the gratitude of their school and country. Fourteen of these Old Boys have given their lives in fighting the Hun, and all were ready to follow their example had it been necessary.

In order to properly recognize the services rendered by these former boys to their country and the school it is proposed to erect a Memorial Building in the shape of a large dormitory which should be a fireproof building and modernly equipped, with spacious, sunny recreation rooms, physical and chemical laboratories and a study hall large enough for one hundred and sixty or one hundred and seventy boys. To erect such a building will cost at least one hundred and twenty thousand dollars (\$120,000), and this sum the Board of Trustees are proposing to raise as a Memorial Fund.

The Government has not yet paid for the Codrington Point property and probably will not do so until an absolutely clear title can be obtained. Further conferences have been held this week between representatives of the government, representatives of the owners, and the holders of so-called shore rights in a final effort to secure all the rights that are claimed to interfere in any way with the title. The Government has had the use of the property for many months, but the owners are still waiting for their pay.

A decision for the city has been returned in the action of Henry J. Hass to recover damages for the destruction of his wagon by a piece of fire apparatus on Thames street on October 19, 1916. The plaintiff claimed that the accident was caused by the slippery condition of the street, but the court ruled that the city was not bound to keep its streets from being slippery and that as an ordinary proposition the city was not liable for damages caused by fire apparatus.

Machinist's Mate Albert Edward Gerard, U. S. N., of this city, was killed in an accident at Key West, Florida on Tuesday. He is 21 years of age and was a son of Mrs. Anna Gerard of Third street. Previous to his enlistment in the navy after the declaration of war, he was employed as a chauffeur for Mr. J. A. Jacobs.

BOARD OF ALDERMEN

At the monthly meeting of the board of aldermen on Tuesday evening, there was a large number of monthly bills to be approved and other routine business for consideration. There was a discussion of Captain Campbell's proposition to establish a bus line between the Training Station and the city, and the board went on record as being opposed to the proposition. It was said that the street car service was greatly improved and that the company should have the benefit of the business if possible, after having struggled along for a number of years. Then, too, the bus would be a detriment to the roads. The board voted to inform Captain Campbell that it did not see its way clear to approve the proposition.

Complaint was made that the electric street lights in some sections of the city had been dark for a portion of the time and the clerk was directed to bring the matter to the attention of the illuminating department and ask for an explanation.

The board of aldermen had a long and busy session on Thursday evening, when many matters of more or less importance were brought up for consideration. Steps were taken to adjust the Bath Road matter so that the widening of the street may be continued without resorting to condemnation proceedings. Bids were opened for many different kinds of supplies for various departments, many of which were referred to sub-committees for further investigation.

Mayor Mahoney and Alderman Williams made a report on their interview with Senator Wetmore in regard to the Bath Road widening. They said that there had seemed to be a misunderstanding between the city and Senator Wetmore, but that the latter was willing to give the strip of land from his property under proper written guarantee that the street railway tracks would be re-located in accordance with the Olmstead plan within five years from a certain date to be fixed by agreement. An agreement between the city and Senator Wetmore had been drawn up and approved by the city solicitor and this was laid before the board for consideration. It was approved and adopted and was ordered to be transmitted to Senator Wetmore for his signature. This will leave the property to the east of Rhode Island avenue still unsecured for widening purposes, but the committee will secure interviews with the owners of that land and endeavor to reach an agreement so that the widening can be continued to the foot of the hill.

The commission on gas investigation asked that a meeting of the representative council be called for February 14, in order that an appropriation might be made to secure the services of a gas expert. The board voted to call the council for Monday, February 17.

Chief Kirwin called attention to the fact that Chemical No. 1 required a new engine and asked permission to buy it in the open market in order to avoid the delay of calling for bids. The board thought that only a short time would be required to obtain bids and directed the city clerk to advertise. A request of the Bay State Street Railway for permission to erect poles on the Carey School property was referred to the school department.

A large number of bids for various articles were opened and some were referred to the city clerk for tabulation, while others were referred to committees for study. Many applications for licenses of various kinds were received, most of them being granted.

There was a practice alarm of fire at the Training Station on Wednesday which caused considerable excitement at the Station and in the city. Box 53 on the Station was sounded, followed by a general alarm. There was a prompt and orderly response, which showed that the recent reorganization of the fire fighting force there would be a success. The new motor apparatus for the enlarged station has not yet been turned over by the manufacturers although it arrived on the ground some time ago.

Dr. and Mrs. William W. Marvel of Fall River have the sympathy of their many friends in Newport in their great sorrow caused by the death of their eleven-year-old son, William Taylor Marvel, who was struck and killed by an automobile. The remains were brought to this city for interment.

On Tuesday, February 18, the State will give a reception to General Clarence R. Edwards in the State House, Providence. Governor Bechman will preside.

A THEATRE FIRE

The Community Theatre, which is just beginning a new form of existence, came near being a thing of the past last Saturday evening, when a fire broke out in the basement and but for its timely discovery would have wiped the old building out of existence. As it was, the damage was estimated at about \$1,000 but fortunately the Newport fire department was able to confine the blaze to portions of the building that did not interfere with the use of the building nor delay the rehearsals for the first play that will be staged by the new organization.

It was about 7:00 o'clock Saturday evening that smoke was seen coming from the building, and an alarm was sounded from the private box, 325. When the department arrived a lively blaze was found in the basement, and it quickly pushed its way up toward the ceiling, but the flames were stopped before they had an opportunity to mushroom out. Even so, it was a rather hard fire to fight, especially as the firemen used the chemical as much as possible in order to prevent water damage, which might well have been more extensive than fire damage. As a result, the main auditorium was prevented from any damage whatever, and the repairs to the rear of the building, on the stage and in the basement, can be easily and quickly repaired without delay to the opening of the house.

The Community Theatre building is owned by St. Joseph's Church, being the former home of the church before the erection of the present edifice on Broadway. It was entirely rebuilt a few years ago, and is now known as the Community Playhouse, where a local stock company will produce a number of plays during the season.

SENATE VOTES AGAINST PROHIBITION

The most important business before the Legislature this week has been the consideration of the resolution approving the prohibitory amendment to the Constitution of the United States, which came before the Senate on Thursday and was killed after a prolonged debate. This will not affect the issue in any way, as the amendment has already been approved by more than the necessary number of States and the proclamation has been made by the Secretary of State of the United States, so that it will go into effect next January.

The resolution has been in the hands of the Senate Committee on Special Legislation, of which Senator Arthur A. Sherman of Portsmouth is chairman. Many members of the Senate desired to keep the bill in committee and let it die there, but Senator Sherman was opposed to this attitude and succeeded in getting a majority vote in committee to report the bill with favorable recommendation. This put the issue up to the members of the Senate and a long debate followed. Senator Sherman of Portsmouth and Senator Morgan of Warwick led the fight for the bill, and a number of Senators spoke in opposition, including Senator Max Levy of this city, Senator Geary of Providence, Senator Saugy of Warren, and many others. The final vote stood 25 to 12 on a motion to indefinitely postpone and the bill was killed.

The Senate chamber was packed during the debate, many spectators assembling in the gallery as early as 11 o'clock, although the Senate was not called to order until 1:00 o'clock.

A number of Newporters were assembled in the vast gathering that filled the Senate Chamber in Providence on Thursday when the prohibition amendment was voted down. Among them were ex-Senator Patrick J. Murphy, who occupied a chair beside the Lieutenant-Governor, Mr. William E. Brightman and others.

The annual dinner of the Brown Alumni in Newport and vicinity will be held at the Bellevue on the evening of February 27. President Faunce will be present to represent the College, and there will be other speakers from abroad. There are a large number of Brown men in this vicinity.

The Newport Gas Light Company announces that its charges for gas are now based on the revised schedule submitted to the Public Utilities Commission last fall. There is a substantial increase.

Applications by defendants for new trials in two Newport cases have been denied by the Superior Court—Samuel Tripp Weaver vs. William H. Corcoran, and Mrs. Violet F. Ring vs. Philip G. Ring.

MARTIN H. GLADDING

Mr. Martin H. Gladding, the last survivor of a well known family of brothers who had been prominent in Newport for many years, died at his home on Poplar street on Saturday, after having been in poor health for some time. He had been engaged in fishing for nearly all his life, and was well known in Newport, especially on the Point. He was a brother of the late Thomas, Henry and Edward Gladding, all of whom were prominent in various activities.

Mr. Gladding is survived by a widow, two sons, Messrs. Louis A. Gladding of Milford, Conn., and Edward M. Gladding of this city, and one daughter, Mrs. Joseph W. Case of Shelter Island, N. Y. He was eighty-six years of age and his death was due to causes incident to old age.

WOUNDED MARINES COMING

A shipment of wounded marines from the battlefields of France is on the way to the Naval Hospital here where they will be cared for. The great hospitals of the country having been overtaken by the influx of wounded men, the Government has been looking into the accommodations offered by those hospitals intended more for local service. The Newport Naval Hospital has been running rather light since the discharge of the men in the naval service began, and since the influenza epidemic was checked. For a time it was greatly congested.

ROBERT L. WOODS

Coxswain Robert Lloyd Woods, U. S. N., who was accidentally killed at the Philadelphia Navy Yard last Saturday, was a Newport boy, the son of Mrs. David Woods, and was well known here. He was a member of the old Newport Naval Reserves, and left with that organization when it was called into service at the Commonwealth Pier on the declaration of war. He had made several trips across in the transport service and had spent a short furlough in his home here only a short time before his death.

Coxswain Woods was attached to the U.S.S. Wathens, lying at the Navy Yard in Philadelphia. In some way he fell through an open hatch on board the ship and died almost immediately. The remains were brought to this city, and the interment took place on Thursday.

Dr. Norman M. MacLeod, who recently resigned as superintendent of the Newport Hospital, will go to Boston in the near future to take a special course in the Harvard Medical School, after which he will return to Newport and begin the practice of medicine here. He has recently purchased the residence of the late Harriet E. Wilbour on Touris street, where he will reside.

The final report of the engineer of the United States Health service on the condition of the Newport water supply has been received in Newport. It says that the city apparently has a sufficient supply for four or five months, but in the event of a lack of rainfall, the situation after that time would be serious. Other matters were also brought to attention in the report.

Monday was motion day in the Superior Court, with Judge Barrows presiding. There was not much business to come before the court, some cases being assigned for trial later. There were hearings on the question of allowance in two divorce cases, but they were continued for further consideration in Providence.

Narragansett Bay will undoubtedly be the base of a great fleet next summer, when the Atlantic fleet comes back here for its summer maneuvers after a few months at the winter base at Guantanamo. The fleet sailed this week for Southern waters, and will come here on its return North in the spring.

Dr. Allister MacIver, who was recently discharged from the Army, will engage in the practice of dentistry in the office of a prominent local practitioner within a short time. Previous to his army service he had been engaged in dental work in Boston.

Mayor Jeremiah P. Mahoney and Alderman William Williams have been in New York this week to consult the Hon. George Peabody Wetmore in regard to the proposed widening of Bath Road.

Captain Charles S. Curtis has retired from active duty after thirty-four years of service as keeper of the Rose Island Light. He will make his home with his son in Jamestown.

A GALLANT FIGHTER

The following private letter with the testimonial attached will show that our American boys were not afraid of German bullets, and will also show that some of the men who went from this vicinity were appreciated by those under them.

Headquarters 2nd Battalion,
Germany, on the Rhein,
December 20, 1918.

My Dear M—
Just a few lines to let you know that I am well and enjoying the best of health, we have settled down here on the river to await the peace results, whatever they may be.

I have received several letters from you in the last few days, and was indeed glad to hear from the good old U.S.A. Things are very dull for us at present, the fighting has ceased and all we have to do is regular garrison duty. Yes, we did make an attack on November 2nd and my battalion attacked every day until the eleventh. Now it is all over, I will try and tell you more about myself. I have been wounded three times, each time returning to the front just in time for the next battle. I have fought in every fight that the Marines have been in except one, this one I lost out on sorrow to say, thru no fault of my own. I was in the hospital, shot thru both legs, this the latter part of June. I have not as yet been promoted to Major, but have been Battalion Commander thru the last half of all the scraps. I was selected for this work over others, the reason therefore I do not know. Will send you a copy of a letter that my Gunnery Sergeants and Top Sergeants gave me when I was taken away from my Company to take over the battalion. It will speak for itself. Read it.

Our march of about 200 miles thru France, Belgium, Luxembourg and into Germany was full of excitement, and very interesting, and I am ready to return home any time they say the word.

C. D—

TESTIMONIAL

43rd Company, 5th Regiment,
U. S. M. C., France,
October 17th, 1918.

The non-commissioned officers whose names are signed below acting for, and voicing the sentiments of the entire Company, wish to express the heartiest and heartfelt gratitude of each and every man in the 43rd Company to Captain Charley Dunbeck, formerly their Commanding Officer.

On the morning of October 3rd, 1918, during the advance against the enemy in the Blanc Mont region on the Champagne front, Captain Dunbeck led his Company over the top, under a heavy machine gun and artillery barrage. But it made no difference how the bullets came—our gallant Captain pressed forward.

Late in the afternoon we took up a position in the front line—a very responsible one, too! Probably none of the men of the Company realized what a critical position they were in, but all of them knew that it required the highest qualities of leadership and coolness to bring them through safely. Our Captain by his coolness and absolute lack of fear, inspired the men with a confidence in his ability to handle any situation which might present itself. He had, on many occasions in the past, proved himself worthy of that confidence, and his conduct at this time was entirely in accord with his splendid record in the past.

On the morning of the 4th Captain Dunbeck led his Company over the top the second time under even greater difficulties than on the preceding day, in the face of a terrific bombardment. Our Captain faced this deadly hail of steel as though he bore a charmed life and could not be harmed. At all times during this harassing barrage he had his entire company under absolute control, so that with one signal of his hand he could move it in any direction necessary. After quite a length of time in this deadly fire our Captain was wounded. Even then, in spite of his suffering, he retained perfect possession of his faculties, remaining cool and collected and refusing to be evacuated until he had conferred with, and turned over the orders of the attack to his second in command.

Every man in the 43rd Company has the utmost confidence in Captain Dunbeck. They know that he possesses rare qualities of leadership; they know that his first thought is for their comfort and safety; they know that they can do nothing but their best with him before them as an example and a guide.

The 43rd Company feels that it is suffering a real loss when they lose Captain Dunbeck for a leader, but they are only too glad to see him promoted. And wherever he goes, or whatever he does, he can rest assured that he has the confidence and best wishes of each and every man in that organization.

1st Sgt. Harold F. Burns
Gy. Sgt. Nat. B. Goodwyn
Gy. Sgt. Mike Woodareyk
Gy. Sgt. Walter Cook
Gy. Sgt. Herbert C. Blulu

A request may shortly be made for a new engine for Combination No. 1, which was the first piece of motorized apparatus owned by the city of Newport. At the monthly inspection of the department by the board of aldermen on Monday, Chief Kirwin called attention to this need as the only important repairs to be made to any of the fire apparatus.

Mr. Benjamin H. Shoemaker of Philadelphia, a well-known summer resident of Jamestown, died at his winter home on Tuesday in his ninety-second year.

PORTSMOUTH.

(From our regular correspondent)

Mr. Job A. Sowle is in poor health. Mr. William Hedley is spending two weeks with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hedley of Hedley street. Mr. Hedley has just returned from Porto Corom, Italy, where he was in the aviation department of the navy. Later he will go to Pelham Bay.

Mr. and Mrs. John Elliott have returned from a visit to Mrs. George Perkins of Boston, and are now residing at the Terry bungalow on Rhode Island avenue.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward M. Chase of California, formerly of this town, are the parents of a child born last month who won the prize at the Record baby contest. The baby received many valuable articles as prizes, among them being \$10 in gold, a silver bracelet and a diamond ring. Mr. Edward Chase is a son of Mr. and Mrs. William M. Chase of this town.

Mrs. J. Harrison Peckham is slowly convalescing from influenza at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William W. Anthony.

Mrs. S. A. Carter, who has been spending some time with Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Lawton, has returned to her home.

Aquidneck Chapter, Royal Arch Masons, held a meeting at Eureka Hall on Monday evening. Supper was served. There was a large attendance.

St. Mary's Choir Guild recently sent a box of clothing to St. Mary's Orphanage. It contained 100 articles made during Advent.

Mr. Charles Thrasher of Newport is visiting Mr. William W. Anthony.

Mr. and Mrs. George Sisson are recovering from influenza.

Portsmouth Grange gave a social and whist at Fair Hall on Friday evening, which attracted many townspeople beside others from out of town. These socials are proving very popular.

The dance given at Oakland Hall on Tuesday evening was very successful from every point of view.

Mr. Emerson A. Bishop is recovering from influenza. His daughter, Mrs. Arthur Fournier of Watertown, Mass., is visiting her parents.

Mr. A. F. Grinnell is visiting her daughter, Mrs. John W. Geisler of Fall River.

Mrs. Howard Bishop and daughter Elizabeth have been visiting the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. George Seabury of Tiverton.

Mrs. George Elliott entertained the Red Cross of St. Mary's Church at the home of her mother, Mrs. John R. Manchester, on Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Kathryn Cooper, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal Church, has been attending the ministers' meetings in Fall River, and on Tuesday she returned home.

Mrs. Clarence Budlong of Tiverton is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Jonathan Murroe. Mrs. Budlong recently recovered from influenza and pneumonia.

Rev. George W. Manning preached at the Christian Church on Sunday at the Christian Church on Sunday morning. A new furnace has arrived for the church and will soon be put in place.

Mrs. Ida Davol and Miss Minnie Davol of Newport have been guests of Mrs. Edward C. Faulkner of Freeborn street.

Mrs. Charles G. Clarke has been guest of her aunt, Mrs. J. H. Brown of Providence.

Miss Evelyn B. Chase has been to New Bedford to attend the funeral of her aunt, Mrs. Henry Thomas.

The Helping Hand Society gave a very successful supper at the Parsonage of the Methodist Episcopal Church. The supper consisted of pot roast, vegetables, pie and cake, coffee and tea.

Mrs. Edwin B. Ayler died at her home on Freeborn street on Saturday following a long illness. She is survived by her husband, one daughter, Miss Alice B. Ayler, and four sons, Ray Ayler, Osceola Ayler, Emerson Ayler and Edward Ayler, Jr. The funeral was held at her late home on Tuesday, the service being conducted by the Misses Ada and Elizabeth Trout of the Friends' Church. Mrs. Richard R. Macomber and Mrs. William T. H. Sowle sang two selections, and the Misses Trout also sang one. The bearers were Emerson, Edward, Jr., and William B. Ayler, and James S. Bailey. The interment was in the Portsmouth cemetery. There were many beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Isaac Albrow is in poor health.

The annual Frances Willard Memorial meeting was held on Tuesday evening at the home of Mrs. Eunice A. Greene. There was a short devotional service followed by an appropriate program. Those assisting were Mr. Richard Macomber, Mrs. William T. H. Sowle, Misses Edna Norbury, Jennie and Annie Griffin, Sarah Watts, Ada and Elizabeth Trout, and Helen Tallman. After the program was completed a social hour was enjoyed, when refreshments were served.

Mr. and Mrs. William Caswell and family have moved from Mr. Borden Sisson's house on Middle road to Vernon avenue, Newport.

Miss Margaret Hayden of Fall River has been visiting Mr. and Mrs. John Baxter.

Mr. Ray Borden, who was last week discharged from the aviation service, is now with his father, Mr. Alfred H. Borden.

Mr. Albert S. Walker is quite ill.

The THIRTEENTH COMMANDMENT.

RUPERT HUGHES

CHAPTER XVII.

Daphne had not told Mrs. Chivvis of her financial plight, nor of her father's, nor her brother's. She had simply let the days of payment go past one by one. She saw a chiller glimmer in Mrs. Chivvis' eye and there was a constant restraint upon the conversation for many days.

Mr. Chivvis was at home most of the time now, sitting about in his old clothes to save the others. He and his wife naturally talked of Daphne. Sometimes she overheard their undertones. Each seemed to urge the other to the attack. Finally, one evening Mrs. Chivvis made so bold as to call on Daphne in her room, and to say, after much improvising:

"I dislike to speak of it, Miss Kip, but—well—or—you see—the fact is—If you—The grocer is sending round in the morning for his last week's bill, and—if it's not inconvenient—"

Daphne felt sick with shame, but she had to confess, "I can't tell you how sorry I am, but I haven't any."

"Really? That's too bad!" Mrs. Chivvis said. She was hardly sorrier for herself than for Daphne. She tried to brighten them both with hope. "But you expect—no doubt you expect soon to—"

"I've been looking for—for some work to do, but there doesn't seem to be any."

"Oh, I see!" said Mrs. Chivvis, confirmed in her suspicions and reduced to silence. Daphne went on, after swallowing several cobblestones:

"But, of course, I've no right to be eating your food and staying on here as a guest. And I suppose I'd better give up my room, so that you can take in somebody who can pay."

Mrs. Chivvis was close, but she was not up to an evasion, and she gasped. "Oh, really—I hardly think—I shouldn't like—"

Her hard voice crackled like an icicle snapping off the eaves, in a spring sun; and before either of them



Mr. Chivvis Was at Home Most of the Time Now, Sitting About in His Old Clothes to Save the Others.

quite understood it the hard eyes of both thawed; tears streamed, and they were in each other's arms.

Daphne was the better weeper of the two. Poor Mrs. Chivvis could not be really lavish even with tears; but she did very well, for her.

Immediately they felt years better acquainted—old friends all of a sudden. They were laughing foolishly when an apologetic knock on the open door introduced Mr. Chivvis, who would no more have crossed the sill than he would have broken into the temple of Vesta. His name was Chivvis, not Clodius.

The surprised eyes of Daphne threw him into confusion, but he said: "I've been thinking, Miss Kip, that if you really want to work and aren't too particular what at—maybe I could get you a place at my old office, with the publishing house. They turned me off, but the receivers are trying to keep the business going. Not much pay, but something's always better'n nothing."

"Anything is better than nothing," said Daphne, "and it might be a beginning."

She applied the next day and the firm accepted her.

Now Daphne was truly a working woman; not a dramatic artist with peculiar hours, but a toiler by the clock. She entered the office of the company at half-past eight, punched her number on the time register, and set to work addressing large envelopes. She wrote and wrote and wrote till twelve; at one she took up her pen again, and the afternoon went in an endless reiteration of dip and write, till five-thirty. Then she joined the home-going panic and took the crowded subway to her circle.

She plodded the treadmill, till at the end of the sixth day, her forty-eighth hour of transcribing names and

addresses from the lists to the wrappers, she carried off a cash reward of eight dollars. This was not clear gain. Her street car fares had totaled sixty cents, her lunches a dollar and a half; she had worn her costumes at the sleeves and damaged them with a few ink spots, and her shoes were taking on a shabby nap.

It was not encouraging.

At Daphne's left elbow was a large, fat girl whose pen rolled off large, fat letters. She talked all the time about nothing of importance, laughed and flattered and asked questions that would have been impertinent if they had come from anything but a large, fat head.

Her name was Maria Pribik. She was a Bohemian of the second generation; but she was dyed in the wool with New Yorkishness. She was an incessant optimist and kept reminding everybody to "cheer up, galls, the wisest might be wiser yet."

Daphne's luck did not last long. The receivers found that the percentage of inquiries following upon the advertising and circularizing campaigns was hardly paying the postage. People were either too poor to buy books or too busy with the molten history pouring from the caldrons of Europe. Yesterday's paper was ancient history enough.

The receivers closed down the business abruptly on a Saturday and instructed the manager to announce to his flock that there would be no more work at present. Daphne's heart stopped. Here she was again, learning again the dreadful significance of "out of a job"—what the theatrical people called "at liberty."

Miss Pribik looked at Daphne and noted her gloom. "Say, kid, listen here. Why'n't choo come with me? I can land you a job at the Lar de Lucks. Guv name of Golt is the boss and he'll always gimme a job or any lady friend. He's kind of rough, but what's the diff? His money buys just as much as anybody's. We better beat it over there ahead this bunch."

Daphne murmured her hasty thanks and they left at once. Miss Pribik led the way to a huge building full of "Lar de Lucks," "Whisker Makers," "Waist Makers," and publishers of calendars, favors and subscription books. She asked for Mr. Gerst, saw him, beckoned him over, and balled him with bravado:

"Well, Miss Golt, here I am, back to the mines. This is my friend Kip. I want you should give her a job—and me, too."

Daphne faced Mr. Gerst's inspection without visible flinching, though she was uneasy within. Gerst was a large, flamboyant brute with eyes that seemed less to receive light than to send forth vision. He had an inquisitive and stripping gaze. But Daphne must endure it. After ransacking Daphne with his eyes, he grunted: "You look pretty good to me, kiddo. You can begin Monday."

"Thanks," said Daphne, humbly. "I'm comin', too," said Miss Pribik. "All right," said Gerst. "It's time you did. We'll take some of that beef off you." And he playfully pinched her arm.

Adroitly evading his pinchers, Miss Pribik led the way out, and Daphne trailed her outside.

Daphne loathed and feared the man already. He stood like a glowering menace in the path ahead of her.

Monday morning at eight Daphne reported for work with the Lar de Luxe Publishing society, pronounced by its own people (who ought to know) "Lar de Lucks."

This firm was engaged in the peculiarly Anglo-Saxon business of grazing the censorship as closely as possible. It printed everything that it dared to print under the whimsically Puritanic eye of the law. Toward the authorities it turned the white side of a banner of culture claiming to put in the hands of the people the noblest works of foreign genius and defying any but an impure mind to find impurity in its classic wares. The other side of the banner was purple and informed the customers by every prurient innuendo that the books were published in their entirety without expurgation. Vice has its hypocritical cant no less than religion.

One day, toward the end of her first week, she was startled to find before her a card bearing the legend "Duane, Thomas." His address was given, and the facts that he had bought the three-quarter morocco Balzac, the half-leather Fielding and Smollett, and the leviant Court Memora. He had not yet taken the bait for the De Maupassant.

Daphne pondered his card and his taste. She was shaken from her pensile mood by the sudden connection of all the women. All eyes had seen the minute and the hour hands in conjunction at XII. Names were left off in the middle; pens fell from poised hands.

Daphne found herself alone. She was glad of the quiet and the solitude, while it lasted—which was not long, for Gerst came back unexpectedly early.

His eye met Daphne's. He started toward her, and then, seeing that she glanced away, went on to his desk. He stood there manifestly irresolute a

moment. He glanced at Daphne again, at the five escapes, at the empty room. Then he went to the first of the tables and with labored carelessness inspected the work of the absentee. He drifted along the aisle toward Daphne, throwing her now and then an interrogative smile that filled her with a fierce anxiety.

She knew his reputation. She had seen his vulgar scuffles with some of the girls, had heard his odious words. She was convinced that he was about to pay her the horrible compliment of his attention.

Her heart began to flutter with fear and wrath. She felt that if he spoke to her she would scream; if he put his hand on her shoulder or her chair she would kill him, with a pair of scissors or the knife with which she scraped off blots. . . . No, she must not kill him. But she would have to strike him on the mouth.

But that meant instant dismissal at the very least. He might smash this fist into her face or her breast or knock her to the floor with the back of his hand. She had seen too much of life recently to cherish longer the pretty myth that the poor are good to the poor. She had seen how shabby women fared with street car conductors and subway guards. She had seen her own prestige dwindle as her clothes lost freshness.

But the violence of Gerst's resentment would be a detail. The horror was the mere thought of his touch.

She rose quickly and tried to reach the fire escape. That was the solution—to join the crowd.

But Gerst filled the aisle. She sidled past two tables into the next aisle. He laughed and sidled across to the same aisle. She tried to hasten by. He put his arms out and snickered:

"What's the rush, girlie? Nobody hollered 'Fire!'"

"Let me pass, please," she mumbled. "Wait a minute, wait a minute. What'd you say if I was to ask you to go to a show tonight, huh? What'd you say?"

"Thank you. I have another—I couldn't."

"Smother eve, then? Or to a dance, huh?"

"Thank you, I'm afraid I can't."

"Why not? Come on! Why not? Ain't I got class enough for you?"

"Oh yes, but—Please, let me by."

He stared at her, and his hands twitched, and his lips. His eyes ran over her face and her bosom as if she were a forbidden text. She was trying to remember what Duane had told her about the way to quell a man. With great difficulty and in all trepidation she parroted her old formula.

"Mr. Gerst, you don't have to flirt with me. I don't expect it, and I don't like it, so please let me go."

He stared at her, trying to understand her amazing foreign language. Then he snuffed with amused disbelief, dropped his hands, and stood aside.

Daphne could hardly believe her eyes. The charm had worked the third time! She darted forward to get away before the spell was broken. As she passed him—whether he suddenly changed his mind or had only pretended to acquiesce—he enveloped her in his arms.

She almost swooned in the onset of fear and the suffocation of his embrace. Then she fought him, striking, scratching, writhing. He crowded her against the nearest table and tried to reach her lips across her left elbow.

Her outflung right hand struck against an inkwell, recognized it as a weapon of a sort, and clutching it, swept it up and emptied it into his face.

His satyric leer vanished in a black splash. His hands went to his drenched eyes. Daphne, released,



Her Outflung Right Hand Struck Against an Inkwell.

dropped the inkwell and fled to the locker-room while he stamped about, howling like the blinded Cyclops. Daphne did not stay to taunt him nor to demand her wages. She caught a glimpse of faces at the fire-escape windows, but, bugging her hat and coat, she made good her escape.

She knew what she was escaping from, but not what to.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Daphne scuttled for the subway as a fugitive rabbit to its burrow. But she was not a rabbit and she felt suffocated in the tunnel. She could not endure to be quiet in the presence of so many goggle eyes like aligned buttons. She left the train at the next station and walked rapidly to Fifth avenue, and up it homeward.

She walked rapidly for the comfort of the restlessness, but there was no comfortable destination ahead of her. She found Mrs. Chivvis at home with her disconsolate husband. Daphne dared not tell them just yet that she had lost her place. She would tell

them when she got another one. For fear that they might ask why she was home so early, she went down to Bayard's apartment.

She wanted to tell Bayard and Lella what had happened. It was safe, she felt sure. Bayard would never attack Gerst. He would be more likely to rally at Daphne for bringing the trouble on herself.

Lella let her in at the door, but she was in a militant humor. She said, "Hello!" grimly and stepped back for Daphne to enter. Daphne found Bayard still aglow with interrupted quarrel. He said, "Hello!" with a dismal connotation.

"What do you suppose that brother of yours orders me to do now?" said Lella, whirling Daphne toward her.

"I can't imagine," said Daphne, incredulous of Bayard's ordering Lella to do anything.

"He wants me to go to Dutilh and put up a poor mouth and humiliate myself."

Bayard snatched Daphne to him and stormed: "She bought the clothes, didn't she, without consulting me? She wouldn't send 'em back as you did yours; she wore 'em out, paraded 'em before other men there in Newport while I was slaving here. And now that Dutilh insists on money that I haven't got, and can't get, she won't even go explain it to him. That's all I ask her—to explain it to him and ask him to be patient so that I won't be sued. I can't stand that. I've had every other calamity but I've never been sued for debt. I ask Lella to go tell him about my hard luck and my fine prospects—play fair with him—and with me. But will she do it? No! She won't do anything for me."

Daphne was swayed by his emotion. She pleaded: "Why don't you, Lella? You have such winning ways. I'll go with you."

Lella hesitated, then answered by taking up her hat and snipping it on her head. She paused, took it off again, and went to her room, unhooking her gown as she went; she knew that in asking favors one should wear one's best appearances.

Bayard grumbled, "How are you getting along at your office?"

Daphne felt unable to intrude her own troubles on his. She shrugged her shoulders. It is a kind of white lie, the shrug.

"Hang on to your job as long as you can, old girl, for you'll have to support us all, I guess. You're the only one of us that can get a job or earn a cent. That's the advantage of being a pretty girl."

Daphne was almost moved to tell him some of the disadvantages of being a pretty girl, but she felt that the time was unfit for exploiting her own woes. She asked for some one to dislodge them to, but she withheld them.

Lella came in, arrayed in her very finest. She was smiling in the contentment of beauty at its best. "When you ask credit you've got to look as if you didn't need it," she said.

They found Dutilh in a state of unusual excitement and exhaustion. There were few customers in his place and he left them to the other salespeople. He advanced on Lella and Daphne and gave a hand to each.

"Why, oh why in the name of Paul Pelret didn't you come in a week ago? The plates have taken every decent gown I had. The sewing women are working like mad to reproduce 'em, but there's nothing left fit to show, except to Pittsburgh and Plattsburg tourists. Where did you get that awful rag you have on?"

"Here," said Lella.

"Oh, of course, I remember. It's beautiful. Sit down. I'm dead. Have a cigarette? Have a cup of tea? Oh, Miss Galvey—tea for three, please. I didn't forget either of you when I was in Paris. I have a siren gown for you, Mrs. Kip, that will break your heart with joy. You'd murder to get it. And as for you, Miss Kip—well, you'll simply be indecently demure in the one I call 'Innocence.'"

Daphne was a trifle shocked, but Lella's eyes filled with tears at the mockery of such talk. She moaned: "I didn't come to buy. I came to apologize and beg for mercy. I owe you a lot of money, and I haven't a cent."

"Who has? What of it? Nobody's paying anybody."

"But I had an urgent letter from your bookkeeper, or somebody."

"Don't mind her. She gets excited. Nobody pays me. You come in and get another gown and you'll catch a millionaire with it."

It was hard for Dutilh to keep his clients clear in his memory.

"But I can't afford it."

"And I can't afford to have my children going round in last year's rags. You do as you're told and come around next week. I'll get my money out of you some day. Trust me for that."

Lella felt a rapturous desire to kiss him and call him names of gratitude. He was generous by impulse and patient, and nobody's fool at that. The thoughts of tailors are long, long thoughts.

Daphne sat thinking, but not of clothes. The labor problem had almost defeminized her. She was studying the models as they lounged about the shop. Suddenly she spoke. "Oh, Mr. Dutilh, how much money does a model earn?"

"You mean what salary do I pay? Common clothes-horses get fifteen or sixteen dollars. Better lookers get better pay. You're worth a thousand a week at least. Want a job?"

"Yes."

His smile was quenched. He studied her across his cup. He saw the anxiety in her curiosity.

"What's the matter?" he said. "Has he run off with another girl, or do you expect to go fishing for a millionaire in my pond?"

"I need the money. I've had hard luck." Daphne said it so solemnly that he grew solemn, too.

"That's too bad! Well, I've got more girls now than I need. Nobody as beautiful as you, of course, but—I suppose I could let some one go."

"Oh, I couldn't think of that!"



Lella Felt a Rapturous Desire to Kiss Him and Call Him Names of Gratitude.

"Neither could I. Well, I'll squeeze you in somewhere. But I can't pay you as much as you are worth. Would—umm—twenty dollars a week interest you?"

"It would fascinate me."

"All right, you're engaged. You can begin next Monday." He turned to Lella. "Do you want a job, too?"

"No, thank you!" Lella snapped. Her eyes were blacker than ever with rage, and her red-white cheeks curdled with shame. She could not trust herself to speak. Her brunette beauty had the thrust of a storm-lashed thundercloud.

When she and Daphne had taken their departure, Lella still dared not speak to Daphne on the way home. She dared not speak to her at all.

Lella brought triumph to Bayard. She told him what Dutilh had told her of his willingness to wait for his money.

Bayard embraced Lella and hailed her as an angel. When she had taken full toll of her success, she told Bayard what Daphne had done. She told it simply, without emphasis, knowing its effect.

"Daphne!" he roared. "You asked Dutilh for a position among his models? Great Lord of heaven, I'll telephone father to come take you home."

"That's all right," Daphne taunted. "You'll send the message collect, and he'll never be able to pay for it, so he'll never know what he missed."

"But surely we are not such beggars that—"

"Who has any money? Who has anything left to pawn?"

"But there must be other jobs."

"Get me one."

"There must be some other way."

"Show me."

Clay Winburn came in after dinner. His protests against Daphne's project were louder than Bayard's, with the added rancor of jealousy. But he had no substitute to offer.

She forebore to tell him of the Gerst affair. He was deep enough in the mire. He went away a little later and she returned to her cubbyhole with the Chivvisses.

Those were black days for all America, suffering under the backfire from the sudden war and from the long fatigue of hard times. There were weeks of dread lest the United States be sucked into the maelstrom at a time when it was least prepared in money, arms, or spirit. Never, perhaps, in human chronicle had so many people looked with such bewildered misery on so many people locked in such multifarious carnage.

At such a time, as in an epoch of plague, there came a desperate need of a respite from war; soldiers sky-larked in trenches; war widows danced in gay colors; festivals were held in the name of charity; frivolities and vices were resorted to that good souls might renew themselves for the awful work before them.

It was in such a mood of imperative demand for cheer of some sort that Tom Duane swam back into Daphne's gloomy sky.

Daphne had come home after a morning of rebuffs. She was heart-sore and foot-sore, in shabby boots that she could not replace. She was called to the telephone, and Duane's voice chanted in her ear with a tone of peculiarly comforting melancholy.

"That you, Miss Kip? This is me, Mr. Duane. Poor Tom Duane. Poor Tom's a-cold. I came back to town unexpectedly early. I have something important to say to you. Will you take a little ride with me in my car?"

"Why not?" she said, with a laugh. She was glad that he could not see the tears that gushed across her eyelids.

"Three cheers for you! I'll be there in a jiffy. You couldn't arrange to dine with me, could you? Or could you?"

Again she answered, "Why not?" Duane's voice rang back: "Tip-top! You've made me happy as a box of pups. I'm half-way there already."

CHAPTER XIX.

When Duane came up to the door he greeted her with the beaming joyousness of a rising sun. He praised her and thanked her for lending him her time. The elevator that took their bodies down took her spirits up. She noted that he had not brought his big car with his chauffeur. He stowed her into a powerful roadster built for two. But she had no inclination to protest. The car caught them away and they sped through Central park with lyrical, with dithyrambic, sweep.

"The trees—how wonderful they are!" she cried.

They had been wonderful for weeks, but she had thought them dismal.

"They're nothing to what they are in Westchester," said Duane. "We're going to have a look at them and dine up there somewhere."

"Are we?" was all she said. And he said, "We are."

After they left the park and re-entered the hard streets she found the courage to remind him: "But you said you had something important to tell me. What was it?"

"Miss Kip, you've played the very devil with me. I thought I was immune to the lover germ, but—well, I told you the truth about going abroad to shake off the fever—the Daphnitis that attacked me. But I couldn't get you out of my mind for long, or out of my heart at all. I'm a sick man, Miss Kip, a lovesick man."

"Mr. Duane, you mustn't—I can't allow you—really!"

"Oh, yes, you can!" he said, and sent the car ahead with a plunge. "You're going to listen to me for once. You can't help yourself. I'm not going to hurt you. I just want you to help me a little. I went up in the Berkshires and tried to get my sanity back, but I couldn't! I couldn't even play golf—or cards—or drink. People drive me crazy. I can't get interested in anything or anybody but you."

"Mr. Duane, please—You oughtn't to—I beg you. I have no right—"

"Oh, I know you're engaged to Clay Winburn. He's a nice kid. I'm not one-two-three with him. I'm not trying to cut him out—I couldn't if I would. I like him. I'd like to help him, and your brother, too. I don't mean to be impertinent, either; but—well, the main thing is, I want to go to let me see you once in a while."

"I want to take you out riding and dining and dancing—and you can take Winburn along if you've got to, but I want you to save my life somehow. And, by the Lord Harry! I think it will save yours. You don't look well, my dear—Miss Kip. It breaks my heart to see it. No, I don't believe you're getting as much fun out of life as you ought to. There isn't much fun in the world any more, but what little's left is very precious, and I want you to get all that's going. Won't you let me help you go after it? Won't you?"

They swung up to a height that commanded a vast reach of the Hudson. Between its banks it seemed to be a river of wine. The western sky was like a forest of autumn leaves with the last sad red pitifully beautiful, since it must turn so soon to rust.

In a spirit of hush the fleetly spinning wheels murmured, "Why not, why not, why not—why not—why not?"

Before the sunset had quite relinquished the sky the moon was over the horizon—the harvest moon, huge and close and of a meditative mien. It paled and dwindled as it climbed, but its power seemed to grow.

It left Daphne more alone with Duane, a little afraid of him and of the gloaming. They emerged above the chain of Croton lakes and ran across the big dam and wound along the shore, crossing iron bridge after iron bridge, till they came to a little roadside inn whose lights had a yellow warmth.

"We're stopping here for dinner, if you don't mind," said Duane.

Daphne was a trifle ill at ease, but she was hungry, too, and the adventure was exhilarating. There were not many people at the tables, and they were of an adventurous cast as well.

When Duane had given his order he asked Daphne if she would join the rest of the diners who had left their chairs to fox-trot. She shook her head and he did not urge her.

But by the time their dinner was served and eaten the nagging, interminable music had played away nearly all her scruples.

When Duane looked at her with an appealing smile, she smiled back, nodded and rose. He leaped to his feet and took her in his arms.

Somehow, it was not mere dancing now. He had told her that he loved her. There was in his embrace an eagerness that was full of deference, but full of delight as well. After all, she was alone with him in a company that seemed not to be very respectable, and was growing less so every hour.

Her feet and all her limbs and every muscle of her reveled in the gambol, but her heart and mind and conscience were troubling her till she stopped short at last and said:

"I'm sorry, but I—I'd rather not dance any more—here."

Duane paused in a moment's chagrin. Then he sighed: "All right!"

They retreated to their table, and he looked at her sadly, and she sadly at him. Then he seemed to like her even better than before, and he said, with a very tender smile:

"Want to go home?"

"If you don't mind."

When they came out upon the veranda of the hotel the lake was a vast charger of frosted silver among the hills. They stood admiring it for a moment and the music from the hotel seemed to come from another world. He helped her into the car and they whisked away southerly.

He returned to the road along the Hudson, and it was so beautiful in the moonlight that it seemed a pity to hurry through the wonderland at such

New York, New Haven & Hartford Railroad.

Time tables showing local and through train service between all stations may be obtained at all ticket offices of this company.

Time table Revised Nov. 21, 1910.
Leave Newport for Fall River, Taunton and Boston, week days, 6.35, 6.50, 7.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 6.05, 6.35 (for Fall River), 9.10 p. m.
Sundays—Leave Newport 6.55, 7.55, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 6.05, 6.35 (for Fall River), 9.10 p. m.
Middleton and Portsmouth—6.50, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 6.05, 6.35 (Portsmouth only), 9.10 p. m.
Tiverton—6.55, 6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 6.05, 6.35, 9.10 p. m.
Middleboro—9.10 p. m.
Plymouth—9.10 p. m.
New Bedford—6.55, 6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 6.05, 6.35, 9.10 p. m.
Providence (via Fall River)—6.55, 6.55, 8.15, 11.10 a. m., 1.15, 3.10, 6.05, 6.35, 9.10 p. m.

Newport & Providence Street Ry Co.

JUNE 1, 1918

Cars Leave Washington Square for Providence

WEEK DAYS—6.50, 7.40, 8.50 A. M., then each hour to 8.50 P. M.
SUNDAYS—7.50 A. M., then each hour to 9.50 P. M.

THE THIRTEENTH COMMAND- MENT



He Could Imagine Her Pretty Head, his head he could see her little hands clasped idly at her knees, the little gloves turned back at the wrist. He thought that he would like to take them in his—she would like to take all of her in his arms, into his heart, into his keeping.

Yet he did not want to marry her. He did not admire marriage in its results as he saw them in other people. Like many another, he cherished wicked ideals because the everyday virtues worked out so imperfectly, so unbecomingly.

Daphne was musing almost as vaguely. On the river a yacht at anchor poised like a swan asleep. She would like to own a yacht. On the opposite side of the river along the road she could see motorcars like inquisitive crickets with gleaming eyes and feelers of light. She would like to own a motor or two.

If she were the wife of as rich a man as this man at her side, how quickly she could help her father and Bayard and the wretched victims of the massacre in Europe and so many people—yes, and even Clay, poor, dear, hopeless, helpless Clay Wimburn, to whom she had brought nothing but expense of money and heartache and torture.

Suddenly but quietly upon this current of her thoughts a thought of Duane's was launched like a skiff congenial to the tide. He spoke almost as softly as a thought, at first with a quaint shock such as a boat makes, launched.

"How often do you go to church?" he said, whimsically.

"Why—never, I'm afraid," she gasped in surprise.

"You were planning to be married in church?"

"Such funny questions! Yes, of course."

"Why?"

"Oh, it wouldn't be nice not to."

"You don't believe in divorce, then?"

"Oh yes—yes, indeed—if people don't get along together. I think it's wicked for people to live together if they don't love each other."

"It's love, then, that makes marriage sacred?"

"Yes, indeed! Of course!"

"Is it all right for two people who are not Christians to live together according to their creeds?"

"How do you mean?"

"Well, the people who lived before there were any Christians—or people who never heard of Christianity—was it all right for them to marry?"

"Of course."

"It's not any one formula, then, that makes marriage all right?"

"Of course not, it's the—the—"

"The love?"

"I think so. It's hard to explain."

"Everything is, isn't it?"

"Terribly."

There was more silence. He took a cigar from his pocket, held it before her for permission. She said, "Please." He struck a match. She glanced at his face in the little flame-

light of the match. It was very handsome. A pearl of drowsy luster gleamed in the soft folds of his tie. The hands sheltering the match were splendid hands.

She watched the cigar fire glow and fade and the little turbulent smoke vells float into the air and die. One of them formed a wreath, a strange, frail, writhing circlet of blue filaments. It drifted past her and she put her finger into it—her ring-finger by some womanly instinct.

"Now you're married to me," said Duane.

There was a sudden movement of his hands as if to seize upon her. She recoiled a little; his hands did not pursue her. They went back to the steering wheel and clung to it fiercely. She turned from his eyes, but he gazed at her cheek, and she could feel the blood stirring there in a blush.

"If you loved me, would you marry me?" he said.

"I—I love—I'm going to marry—somebody else."

"When?"

"Some day."

"If you're not happy with him, will you leave him?"

"Oh, but I'll be happy with him."

"So many people have said that! You've seen how seldom it worked. If you ceased to love him, or he you, would you leave him?"

"If it is a large order. Maybe."

"Wouldn't it be wiser if two people who thought they loved could live together for a while before they married?"

She felt her muscles set as if she would rise and run away from such words. "Mr. Duane! I don't think it's nice even to be talking of such things. Besides, it's growing late."

"It's not so late as it would be if you married a man and found that your marriage was a ghastly mistake."

"Haden't we better start back?"

"Please don't leave me just yet. This is very solemn to me. I've been studying you a long time, trying to get you out of my mind, and only getting you deeper in my heart. I love you."

"I don't believe it."

"I know it."

"Then you oughtn't to tell me."

"Not tell a woman you love her? Not try to save her from wrecking her life and my own?"

"How wrecking my—her life?"

"I believe that if you marry Clay Wimburn you'll be unhappy. He can't give you a home. He can't buy you clothes. He can't support you."

"That's not his fault, just now—with the hard times and the war. Please let's go home."

"To my home?"

That insolence was too appalling to answer, or even to gasp at, or protest against. It stunned her.

Advantage of her daze to explain, hurriedly:

"You're not going to be one of those silly, old-fashioned idiot girls that a man can't talk to earnestly and frankly, are you now? Of course you're not. You're not one of those poor things whose virtue consists in being insulted every time anyone appeals to their intelligence, are you? No, you're a fine, brave soul, and you want to know the truth about truth, and so do I."

"I'm a decent enough fellow at heart. I want to do the right thing and live squarely as well as the next fellow. I've got a sense of honor, too, of a sort, and I take life pretty seriously."

"I tell you, the world is all turned topsy-turvy the last few years. The old rules don't rule. They never did, but people pretended to believe in 'em. Now we're not so afraid of the truth in science or history or religion or anything. We want to know the truth and live by it."

"What they used to call the decent thing we call indecent. You said yourself that marriage without love was horrible. And it is; it's all quarrel and nagging and deceit. If people are faithful to each other morally they seem to quarrel all the more. Long ago I vowed I'd never marry, and I don't intend to. I don't want to marry you. But I want your life."

"Mr. Duane! Really, this is outrageous."

"No, it isn't! Hush and listen, honey—Miss Kip—Daphne—whatever you'll let me call you. I told you I was stark, starving, crazy mad about you. When I think of you looking for work, living in that awful spare room of those awful cottages—when I think of you going from place to place at the mercy of such men as you're sure to meet—when I think of you waiting for poor Wimburn to get out of the poorhouse, I want to grab you in my arms and run away with you. It breaks my heart to see you in distress and anxiety; for I want you to have everything beautiful and cheerful in the world. And I can get it all for you. Let me! Let me love you and try to make you happy, won't you?"

He had crowded nearer and he held her fast against the door of the car.

His right hand clung to hers; his left slid down to her waist. He drew her toward him, staring up beseechingly. He laid his cheek against her left side like a child, the big man pleading to the little woman for mercy.

She felt sorry for him and for herself. She regretted that cruelty was her one unmistakable duty. She had no right to be kind, and charity would be a sin. She wrung her hands free from his with slow persuasion and shook her head pityingly.

He accepted the decision with a nod, but before she could escape from his arm she felt that he pressed his lips against her just above her heart. It was as if he had softly driven a nail into it. Tears flamed to her eyelids and fell on his hands as he carried them to his bent brow. He crossed them on the wheel and hid his face in

them, groaning.

"Daphne! Daphne!"

She was more afraid of him now than ever. All the splendors he could



She Was More Afraid of Him Now Than Ever.

promise her were nothing to that proffer of his longing.

While she waited in a battle of impulses, he regained self-control with self-contempt, in a general clench of resolution. "I apologize," he mumbled. "I'm a fool to think that you could love me."

To be continued

NO EXPRESSION IN THE EYES

Quite as Much in Those of Glass as in the Natural Ones, is Recent Assertion.

A writer in the London Chronicle asserts that the human eye never changes its expression, and no doubt he is correct in that assertion. We may take it for granted, if he is just a writer, that he never discovered this for himself, but is merely recording a fact that has been demonstrated by scientific observers. The eye apparently expresses a variety of emotions, and writers as a class are continually recording these changing expressions with all the adjectival wealth they can command. The heroes, heroines and villains of fiction are always registering emotions with their eyes, and when you read the convincing descriptions you simply have to believe them. What is more, any day at the movies you can see the heroes, heroines and villains actually performing these stunts with their eyes. You don't have to take the words of authors for it; the movie actors furnish the Q. B. D.

So what is the use of contradicting facts that are universally recognized? Most of us meet and talk with several dozen persons every day, and we pass hundreds of others in the streets. If you observe the eyes of any of those persons you cannot fail to note that they reveal one or another mental or emotional state. The eyes are cold, indifferent, questioning, melancholy, petulant, crafty, wildly amused or what not, as the case may be. They also reflect boldness, timidity, self-assurance, diffidence, coquetry, and a variety of dominant temperamental attributes.

However, we are told that the eyes never behave in any such fashion, and we are forced to believe it. The eyes themselves are incapable of emotional change. Novelists are always having eyes "flash with rage" and all that sort of thing, and most of us are convinced that we have frequently seen eyes flash. But no rage or emotion of any sort can change the glistening of the eye. The flashing or glistening of the eye depends wholly upon reflected light. That light is reflected from two places, the pupil and the white, and neither of these brightnesses is governed by the mental or emotional state. The effect of the changing expressions of the eye is really given by the various flexing of the muscles in the flesh surrounding the eye and by the eyelids. The flashing effect is undoubtedly produced by a wider opening of the lids, which exposes more of the white for light reflection. In a "twinkling" eye it is not the eye but the lids and the surrounding muscles that really twinkle. As a matter of fact, a first-class glass eye would appear to be just as expressive emotionally as a natural eye.—F. H. Young, in Providence Journal.

This Bug Has a Cow's Face.

You would perhaps not notice this cowlike face and fur collar unless you should use a pocket lens, which every scout should have. Then you will find the monochamus or sawyer beetle extremely interesting, says Edward F. Higelow, scout naturalist, discussing this curious insect in Boys' Life.

These beautiful brown and gray beetles are, including the antennae, about an inch and a quarter long. The antennae or feelers are as long as the body in the case of the female and twice as long in the male.

Where shall you look for these curious beetles? Search among the needle-like leaves of the pine and fir. The larvae are found in the sound wood of these trees. Sometimes the mature beetles occur in such numbers as to do real injury to the trees, but ordinarily they are not very plentiful, and most scouts are not familiar with them, even where they are fairly abundant.

As the Gang Saw Them.

Three little boys were calling each other by the names of "Red," "Squinch" and "Bones." When asked why they did so, Squinch spoke for them. "It's our names what matches our looks best to the gang."

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

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THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Aetna Annuities for Women

WILL YIELD

AGE 50	6.64	per cent. per annum
AGE 55	7.44	" "
AGE 60	8.52	" "
AGE 65	10.	" "
AGE 70	12.15	" "

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Favorably known as such, for more than three-quarters of a century, is still in the front rank of the Country's leading hotels, and with its up-to-date conveniences, moderate charges, and liberal management, holds the patronage of the business man, savant and tourist.

English Lavender and Mint.

The great secret of English lavender and mint lies in the soil—a light, friable, chalky soil, not often found in a climate congenial to both plants, yet essential to a perfect result. Each, in fact, may be grown with a certain measure of success on hill, in marsh-land, or meadow, for both are hardy, and, when well rooted, are nearly impervious to drought and frost.

Illustrious Family.

In tracing the genealogy of a New England family that came from England in 1634, Merton T. Goodrich reports to the Journal of Heredity that 43 per cent of this man's male descendants have held public office. Of his seven sons, five of them held town offices. Many of the female descendants were teachers.

Snake's Skin as Barometer.

The skin of the black diamond rattlesnake is utilized as a barometer in Florida. When preserved like rawhide and hung up the skin will emit beads of moisture at the first indication of a storm. These indications occasionally occur several hours before the arrival of the atmospheric disturbance.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

Special Bargains!

For the next 30 days for a

line of

Fall and Winter Woollens,

Comprising the best goods and styles to be found in foreign and domestic fabrics, at 10 per cent. less than our regular prices. Take advantage of this opportunity for our special and summer styles, which we will receive about Feb. 25. We guarantee the make-up of our goods to be the best and to give general satisfaction.

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100 LOOSE LEAF DEVICES AND FORMS FOR EVERY PURPOSE, AND FOR EVERY BUSINESS.

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MERCURY PUB. CO.,

182 THAMES ST.

NOTICE

OFFICE OF

Newport Gas Light Co

181 THAMES ST.

No Coke will be sold or orders received for same until further notice.

Newport

Gas Light Co.

The Storm.

"Wife, oh, wife!" he thundered. He heard the gentle rattling patter of her feet as she approached. A cloud of anger overspread his features and lightning flashed from his eyes.

"I should like to know why your complexion is so muddy this morning," he demanded. When she saw his rage, she broke forth in torrents she burst into a flood of tears. Stricken with remorse at her grief he seized her in his arms and showered her with kisses. With true feminine forgiveness she allowed a bright, warm sunny smile to play on her face and happiness shone like a rainbow through her tears.

Making Hedgehog Useful.

If a scarcity of metals were to result in a scarcity of gramophone needles an excellent substitute can be found in the spines on the back of a hedgehog. This discovery is due to an officer of the Argyll and Sutherlands. The spines allow one to hear even the words of the singer and every note of the song in the softest of renderings.

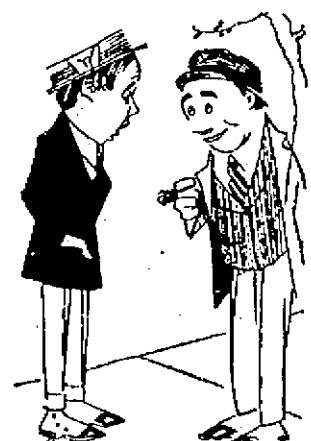
WHERE THEY RELAX



Mr. Pester—Mr. Plessanton has such delightfully agreeable manners. I suppose he acquired them while living at home.

Mrs. Pester—Hardly! Men regard home as a place where they don't have to be polite.

IN LUCK



"And yet they say there's no such thing as luck."

"What's happened now?"

"My dentist last called up and canceled an appointment I had with him."

Established by Franklin in 1786


The Mercury.

Newport, R. I.

PUBLISHED BY MERCURY PUBLISHING CO.

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Home Telephone 1010

Saturday, February 8, 1919



Next Tuesday will be Lincoln's Birthday and Friday will be Valentine's Day.

The great European war is estimated to have cost two hundred billions of dollars.

The price of coal has dropped one dollar a ton in Boston. Wonder if the dealers here have heard the drop?

4460 Italians, Greeks and Spaniards sailed from New York for home in one day. They seem to be settling the immigration question.

America has something over five thousand troops in the frozen region of Russia. Better send them home. It is no part of Uncle Sam's duty to police the world.

Providence as usual considers itself the whole State of Rhode Island. It wants all the cities and towns of the State to aid in erecting a memorial in that city to the heroes of the late war.

The European war came to an end three months ago, yet the casualties of the Rhode Island soldiers keep coming in. It would seem that there had been a needless slaughter of our boys over there and an unpardonable delay in reporting the losses.

President Wilson is "unanimous" for an enlarged navy, and his followers claim that he has called to that effect. The Congressional committee unanimously recommended the building of 10 dreadnaughts and 10 scout cruisers to cost \$750,000,000.

The State of wooden nutmegs and steady habits does not take kindly to Nation wide prohibition. The Senate of Connecticut has voted 20 to 14 not to ratify the amendment. Forty-four states have already ratified it, so the refusal of Connecticut will not make any difference anyhow.

During the time the government has run the railroads of the country the expense of operation has increased in enormous proportions. The expense of operating the N. Y., N. H. & H. R. R. has increased 23 per cent, and yet some people are crying for government ownership.

It would seem to be a very inopportune time for mill operatives to strike. Business is so dull that most of the owners are perfectly willing to close part of each day, and many of them no doubt would be willing to close all day if it were possible. The mill men in most instances readily acceded to 48 hours pay. When the operatives demanded 48 hours work with 54 hours pay, trouble began.

COMING HOME TO ROOST

The following editorial from the Providence News, the recognized Democratic organ in this State, is amusing, to say the least. Hitherto no Democrat, north or south, would ever acknowledge, publicly at least, that there was any fraud committed in the Democratic south. The fourteenth and fifteenth amendments to the Constitution have been nullified for years by the South and every intelligent Democrat knows it; but the Providence News is the first Democratic organ to acknowledge it publicly. Here is what it says, editorially:

The Southern newspapers are greatly stirred at the suggestion that the Fourteenth and Fifteenth Amendments to the Constitution be enforced and ask if the North is really attempting to bring about a race war. Queer people, these prosperous Southern gentlemen.

Their idea is that they shall enforce their views on the North through the Eighteenth Amendment, but that the two Amendments that they do not like shall remain as dead as a pickled mackerel. We tell our Southern friends that ALL the amendments to the Constitution must be enforced and that the question of State Rights having been thrown into the discard by the vote of the Southern States that question cannot be again raised by them.

In the meantime it is very necessary for the protection of our own manufactures in the North and our own labor that the South shall not be over-represented in Congress. That part of the country gets its representation in Congress by counting all the population, white and black, but letting only the minority white vote. The South has twice its legitimate voting power in Congress. It denies the black man freedom of the franchise, but uses him to get increased representation.

A white man in the South has more than twice the voting power of a white man in the North in electing a member of Congress. In the North the black man often decides the political complexion of a Congress district. In the South his franchise is denied him. The first duty of Congress today is to enforce the second section of the Fourteenth Amendment. We have no doubt that later on there will be a National Personal Liberty League to see that all amendments are enforced.

A DEMOCRAT TO THE RESCUE

Congressman Gallivan, democrat, from Massachusetts, has been making some interesting speeches in Congress lately. Speaking of the treatment accorded Gen. Wood, he read from a letter signed by some forty officers, giving an account of when General Wood was at the front. It reads:

"When General Wood visited our front, he was treated more like a German spy than an officer of the United States. We have the word of several Colonels that know him well for this. He was hurried through his visit, and ordered back home without allowing him to visit the Italian front, or returning through England as he was invited to do by Lloyd George. General Wood was the idol of the army, officers and men alike, was one of our most efficient officers, yet he was kept in a corner here at home. Who did it?"

Speaking of the treatment of the National Guard and the jealousy of the regular army, the Congressman gives the following:

"We would like to have a count of death and wounds. How many men were wounded above the rank of Captain? The number is negligible. Above those ranks none of us were allowed to soar, no matter how efficient we were, except in a few instances. It is all very well for them to say that an officer commanding an advance should not be exposed to fire, etc. We will say to you, and will prove, that hundreds of men were wounded and killed needlessly because the officers ordering the advance, or change of position, were ignorant of the ground to be traversed, or did not know the position of the enemy."

"We could also prove to you that scores of men were sacrificed because the officers in command were ambitious for promotion and ordered needless advances, or those that would show up spectacularly in their favor, which were of no material advantage to the general advance, and would not have been ordered if they had had to risk their own lives with their men and lower officers."

"We knew of one National Guard Colonel relieved of his command after a very successful advance, and sent back to the S. O. S. because of jealousy."

The Congressman's correspondent still further says:

"Our part in the great war was a success not because of the skill of our high command, but in spite of it. The American doughboy is the best soldier in the world today, and in our humble opinion has the poorest general officers."

"We have known this all along, but what could we do? We were muzzled."

All of this and much more Congressman Gallivan let loose on the floor of the House of Representatives to the consternation of his Democratic colleagues.

THE QUESTION BOX

All questions to be answered in the issue of the current week must be received at the Mercury Office not later than Tuesday. This column is conducted in co-operation with the Newport County Farm Bureau, all questions being referred to the County Agent and Home Demonstration Agent for their answer. Farmers of the County should not hesitate to ask questions. They will all be answered.

Question: Can you tell me a way to prevent calves' horns from ever growing. I am told that there is a way in which this can be done without injury to the calf.—C. R. J.

Answer: Your information is correct. The method consists in applying caustic potash to the skin over the horns just before the points break through. Purchase a stick of caustic potash from any drug store. Clip away the hair just over the spot where the horns will break through. Dip the caustic in water and rub the skin on this spot with the stick of caustic until it starts to bleed slightly. A scab will form on this spot and then heal over and the hair will soon cover it. The action of the potash will kill the horn so that it will never grow. Be careful not to allow any of the water to run down the side of the head or it may get into the calf's eyes and destroy the sight. Be sure to get the potash on the spot exactly over the point of the horns, otherwise it will do no good. In handling the caustic either wrap the stick in paper or wear gloves or its action will burn the skin on your fingers as well as on the calf. The best time to apply this treatment is when the calf is from four days to a week old. After that time it is not as likely to be effective.

Question: I have a quantity of corn flour on hand, left over from the substitutes we were asked to buy with white flour. Can you tell me how best to use up this corn flour?—E. A. F.

Answer: Since it lacks the quality which will result in a mixture that "rises" well, corn flour can best be used in waffles and griddle cakes, in sponge cakes, cookies and short cake. In substituting corn flour for wheat flour in old recipes, replace one cup of wheat flour with one scant cup of corn flour.

CORN FLOUR WAFFLES

Two cups corn flour, 3 teaspoons baking powder, 1 tablespoon sugar, 2 cups milk (skim), 2 tablespoons fat (melted), 1 or 2 eggs, 1 teaspoon salt.

Mix in order given. Beat yolk and white separately and fold in whites last. Have griddle or waffle iron hot and well greased.

CORN FLOUR SPONGE CAKE

Yolks 3 eggs (well beaten), ¾ cup sugar, 1 tablespoon oil, 1 cup corn flour (sifted), 1 ½ teaspoons baking powder, ¼ teaspoon salt, whites 3 eggs (beaten stiff), 2 tablespoons lemon juice; mix in order given. Bake in moderate oven for 35 minutes.

Question: Should children be given nut margarine or oleomargarine in place of butter?—L. M. S.

Answer: No, they should not. Good qualities of margarine are suitable for adults, but children should always have butter, as butter contains a growth producing factor which margarine does not.

The girls who dance best get the most invitations, but the ones that can make those crisp breakfast muffins are likely to put in the order for the white satin dress with order applique lace and cut-on train.

MIDDLETOWN

(From our regular correspondent)

Messrs. Kenney and Lambert, instructors at the Rhode Island State College in Kingston, have been in town recently, and with Mr. Joel Peckham, superintendent of schools, visited several schools to interest the children in garden and poultry clubs.

Mr. and Mrs. Howard G. Peckham have returned from a visit to Boston.

The Oliphant Club met with Holy Cross Guild recently at the Guild house, and spent the day in sewing for the Red Cross, making garments for refugees. A basket luncheon was served.

Mrs. Julian F. Peckham entertained the Paradise Club at her home at the regular meeting. Mrs. Ralph Woollett presented the program, "The American Government."

Messrs. Lloyd Peckham and Laurence Peckham have been visiting Mr. W. Harold Peckham at Amherst Agricultural College. They returned Tuesday night.

Mrs. William Durham is ill with influenza.

Mr. Frederick Hancock, who resides with Mrs. W. Clarence Peckham was given a surprise party by a number of young school friends. It was also a farewell party, as Mr. Hancock has now gone to New Hampshire, where he will visit his brother.

Rev. L. Harding Hughes, rector, conducted the morning service at the Berkeley Memorial Church on Sunday morning.

Rev. Arthur Peaslee assisted. Next Sunday the Rt. Rev. Arthur Selden Lloyd, D.D., of New York, will preach. In the evening the Parish House was filled to hear Mr. Arthur S. Roberts of St. George's School deliver an illustrated lecture on "The Rhine," speaking particularly upon that part which is now occupied by American troops. About 75 slides were shown, these being views of many important places along the river from Metz to Coblenz. The stereopticon lantern was in charge of Messrs. Russell M. Peckham and Gates Lloyd. Mr. Roberts knew this country very well, having been there before the war, and after the lecture many spoke with him concerning conditions there. Two of the members of the parish are now with the Army of Occupation near Coblenz. Mrs. John Molden played the piano and several patriotic songs were sung during the evening.

Rev. Robt. Buchanan, Jr., preached at Holy Cross Church on Sunday afternoon. At this service notice was given to the Women's Auxiliary of the invitation to attend the meeting at Emmanuel Parish House on Tuesday afternoon. Many members accepted the invitation.

Mr. and Mrs. Clinton Copeland, who are recovering from influenza, are with the former's father, Mr. William Copeland of Newport.

Mr. Gilbert Elliott entertained the West Main Road Men's Card Club this week.

Rev. George W. Manning and son, Edgar, have returned from a visit to relatives in Hyde Park, Vt.

Mrs. George Thurston went to Providence Saturday to attend a board meeting of the Daughters of the American Revolution.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham have been entertaining Miss Stella Robbins of Iron Mountain, Mich.

Mrs. George Calvert has been entertaining her sister, Mrs. Edward Corey of Tiverton, at her home on Green End avenue.

Rev. George W. Manning preached at the Methodist Episcopal Church on Sunday.

A spark from a locomotive fell in a stack of chaff upon the farm of Mr. Henry I. Chase, on Monday, causing quite a fire. The wind fanned the flames and they burned the grass, traveling across the fields to Mr. James R. Chase's farm, where it burned a large hen house, and seriously threatened other buildings. Mr. Pascal M. Conley discovered the fire and quickly gathered the few men who were in the neighborhood, but they were not sufficient in number to control the flames. The women of the neighborhood gathered and gave very effective assistance in controlling and putting out the flames.

At the annual meeting of the Rhode Island State Corn Growers' Association held in Providence, Mr. Joseph A. Peckham, president, was in charge of the meeting. At the annual election of officers Mr. Peckham retained from the presidency and Mr. C. Palmer Chapman of Westerly was chosen to succeed him. Mr. L. Lincoln Sherman was elected vice-president.

Mr. and Mrs. Rodman Champlin and their infant son of Bristol, R. I., have been spending the week with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Nathaniel Champlin of Forest avenue.

Misses Emma and Anna Ritchie of Green End avenue are recovering from influenza.

Miss Pauline Brown is visiting in Brooklyn.

The Country Club gave another successful dance and social at the Town Hall on Wednesday evening. Congdon's Banjo Band played for the dancing.

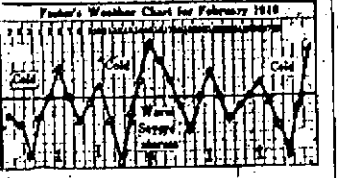
Mrs. Kate Bailey has gone to New Bedford to visit her son, Mr. Howard Bailey, and family.

Mr. and Mrs. B. W. H. Peckham gave a party on Tuesday evening for Miss Stella Robbins of Iron Mountain, Mich. Many games were played and prizes were awarded to Miss Robbins and Miss Gladys Peckham. There was also vocal and instrumental music. Refreshments were served.

The regular monthly meeting of the Women's Foreign Missionary Society of the Methodist Episcopal Church met in the church parlors. Mrs. Isaac Peabody presented the subject, "China," in a very interesting manner. There was a short business session with Mrs. Fred A. Smith, the president, in the chair.

Mr. Lloyd Peckham has been entertaining Mr. Elmer Dodge of Block Island. They were room-mates at Newport Hospital recently, when Mr. Peckham submitted to an operation for an abscess on the lung, following influenza and pneumonia. Mr. Peckham is gaining satisfactorily now, although the wound is not yet completely healed.

Mrs. Howard G. Peckham entertained the Paradise Club on Wednesday.



WEATHER BULLETIN

Washington, D. C., Feb. 8, 1919.

Last bulletin gave forecasts of disturbances to cross continent Feb. 9 to 13 and 12 to 16, warm waves 8 to 12 and 12 to 16, cool waves 10 to 14 and 13 to 17. This weather period starts and ends with moderate temperatures, but the first cool wave will go lower and the second warm wave higher than usual; very warm as the warm wave crosses continent Feb. 13 to 17. Old fashioned weather prophets will call it the regular February thaw.

About Jan. 4 a noted monthly weather period came in, changing precipitation southward to some extent. That same kind of a monthly weather period came in about Feb. 3 and following Feb. 8 a much greater change will occur, in which most of the precipitation will go to South America and not much will remain for North America. The thaw within a few days of Feb. 15 will dispose of most of the snow and then will come the real test for Winter grain.

Most severe storms of February will occur during five days centering on Feb. 16. They will have unusual force, but will be short on precipitation, except in a few limited places.

Next warm waves will reach Vancouver about February 18 and temperatures will rise on all the Pacific slope. It will cross crest of Rockies by close of Feb. 19, plains sections 20, meridian 90, great lakes, middle Gulf States and Ohio-Tennessee valleys 21, eastern sections 22, reaching vicinity of New England about Feb. 23.

Temperatures of this disturbance will average lower than usual. A cold wave and blizzard will follow the February thaw expected to cross continent Feb. 13 to 17 and balance of month will average lower than usual. An unusually cold spell will cross continent about Feb. 27 to March 3, followed by a great rise in temperatures and not much precipitation. In a general way February temperatures were expected to rise from near 3 to 15 and fall to near March 1; least precipitation before and most after Feb. 15.

PLAIN TALK

Senator Sherman of Illinois declared in the Senate that the nation "hovers on the borderland between peace and war." Pointing out Americans are fighting and enduring hardships in many climes, he says, "while they risk their lives and endure hardships in alien lands our president spends nine weeks in ceremony, banquets and visiting with kings, the powerful of the earth, in endless stately palaver. While he coins new phrases and chases infinite abstractions into empyrean heights of impossible human yearnings the American nation drifts. We drift in Russia. We drift in Mexico. We drift on the brink of war and peace. We drift on industrial reconstruction. We drift on domestic policies and internal peace. The only definite goal is profligate expenditure and huge taxes."

The men of the Naval Reserve Force are leaving Newport very rapidly these days. Many of them have been here since the outbreak of the war and have made many friends in Newport by whom they will be greatly missed.

The Germans can't sit at the peace table, but if they are very humble they may be permitted to come in by and by and decide whether they will have their crow boiled, fried or roasted.

American soldiers unconquerable? The girls at home don't think so.

Deaths

In this city, Feb. 1, Bridget, wife of John Brennan.
In this city, 1st inst., Martin H. Gladling, in 86th year.
In this city, 1st inst., August Erickson, aged 73 years.
In this city, suddenly, 3rd inst., Michael Castello.
In this city, Concettina, wife of Rosario Di Modica, 33 years.
In this city, 4th inst., at her residence, 16 Callender avenue, Julia, wife of James Sullivan.
Suddenly, in this city, 4th inst., Isabella, wife of James Ritchie.
In Fall River, 4th inst., William Taylor Marvel, son of Dr. W. V. Marvel, aged 13 years, 11 months, 11 days.
At Key West, Fla., 4th inst., Albert Edward, son of Mrs. Annie Gerard of 11 Third street, aged 20 years.
On board the U. S. S. Wathena, at Woods, Coxswain U. S. N. R. P. son of Philadelphia, 1st inst., Robert Lloyd Frances and the late David C. Woods, aged 25 years.
In Portsmouth, 1st inst., Louisa Jackson, wife of Edward B. Ayler, in her 51st year.
In Hartford, Ct., Feb. 5, Mary C. (Downes), wife of John Clarke, and daughter of Margaret and the late William Downes of this city.
In Fall River, 3d inst., John H. Quinn, beloved husband of Elizabeth Quinn (Higley).
In Bristol, on the 6th inst., Leon Bertrand, in his 80th year.
In Pawtucket, Feb. 5th, Ann Wright, widow of Thomas Brierley, in her 72nd year.
In East Providence, R. I., Feb. 3d, James Curtis Blake, aged 90 years.

STANDARD TIME.

	Sun	Mon	Tues	Wed	Thurs	Fri	Sat
5 Sat	6 32	5 58	5 24	4 51	4 18	3 45	3 12
6 Sun	6 30	6 00	6 24	6 48	7 21	7 54	8 27
7 Mon	6 28	6 13	6 33	6 57	7 30	8 03	8 36
8 Tues	6 26	6 15	6 36	7 00	7 33	8 06	8 39
9 Wed	6 24	6 16	6 38	7 02	7 35	8 08	8 41
10 Thurs	6 22	6 18	6 40	7 04	7 37	8 10	8 43
11 Fri	6 20	6 20	6 42	7 06	7 39	8 12	8 45

First Quarter, Feb. 7th 1:52m. Evening Full Moon, Feb. 14th 6:53m. Evening Last Quarter, Feb. 22d 3:55m. Evening

W. T. WILSON

EYES EXAMINED GLASSES FITTED

15 YEARS ON MATHEWSON STREET

Third Floor
TURK'S HEAD BUILDING

Providence - R. I.

NEW ENGLAND NEWS IN TABLOID FORM

Items of Interest From All Sections of Yankeeeland

Gov. Coolidge has cabled to Cardinal Mercier at Malines, Belgium, an invitation to become a guest of the people of the commonwealth while in America.

The schooner Harry O. Deering of Bath, Me., arrived in New York from Para, Brazil, having completed the 3,000 mile voyage in 20 days. Marine men declared it was a remarkably fast passage.

Carmelia, the 2 1/2-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Louisa Marie, Everett, Mass., died at the Frost Hospital, Chelsea, as the result of a revolver shot fired by her 8-year-old brother, Michael.

More than 85 per cent. of the employees of the Amoskeag Manufacturing company have been organized, according to T. J. Reagan, organizer of the International Textile Workers of America.

The death of Roy E. Cunningham at the age of 29 years, was the second of the famous Cunningham triplets of Belfast, Me., children of Mr. and Mrs. Harvey S. Cunningham to die within a week. Ralph, the other brother, died over a week ago and the sister, Mrs. Rena Cunningham Dobson, is now ill as well as her brother and older brother, Roscoe Cunningham.

Dr. Walter Greenough Chase, companion of Mark Twain in his famous voyage around the world, prominent as a scientist, traveler and lecturer, died at his residence in Boston, last week. His health had been failing for several years. Dr. Chase was born in Boston. He was graduated from Harvard in 1882, then entered business, in which he was successful, building up the Mason Regulator Company, which he later sold.

Horace Everett Ware, aged 74, for many years publisher of the Old Farmer's Almanac, died at the Touraine Hotel, Boston, last week. Mr. Ware was born in Milton, where he attended the local schools. He was graduated from Harvard College in the class of '87 and was admitted to the bar in 1890. After practicing law for a short time, he became a member of the Massachusetts House of Representatives during 1879 and 1880.

Pamphlets signed "The American anarchists" made their appearance in an unexplained manner in Brockton. Several were left at a local newspaper office. The text of the pamphlets, touched on the passing of a deportation law, affecting foreign radicals. We, the American anarchists, do not protest, for it is futile," the circular said. "You have shown no pity to us. We will do likewise. We will dynamite you."

The New England Agricultural Fairs association at Springfield, Mass., has unanimously rejected the proposal of the Horsemen's Protective association to eliminate the entrance fees for horses at track events at state and county fairs. It was voted to furnish hay and straw free to the owners of horses. A committee was appointed to fight any legislation looking to the abolition of fees. The meeting adjourned to meet April 15 in Greenfield, Mass.

The Atlantic corporation of Portsmouth, N. H., brought an action in the United States district court in Portland, Me., asking that a contract entered into with the Emergency Fleet corporation be adjudged unfair and inequitable. The plaintiff corporation maintains that it compelled to carry out an agreement to build 10 steel ships for \$14,000,000, the contract price, it will be financially ruined. Five ships are under construction at the yards in Portsmouth, one of these being 80 per cent. completed. About 2,500 workmen are employed by the corporation.

ROYAL EXILE'S TROUBLES.

Former German Crown Prince Seeks Divorce From Wife.

Zurich.—Frederick William Hohenzollern, eldest son of the former German Emperor, according to a Berlin dispatch to the Munich Zeitung, has instituted proceedings for a divorce. Frederick William now is an exile from Germany on the Dutch island of Weifingen, having fled to Holland soon after his father sought asylum there. The family of the former Crown Prince has remained at Potsdam.

VIENNA BUYS U. S. FLOUR.

Pays Grain Corporation Cash for 1,000 Tons—Aid for Czechoslovakia.

Paris.—Food administration headquarters announced that the American Relief Administration had received a shipment of 25,000 tons of food from Trieste to Prague for the Czechoslovakia. The food situation in Czechoslovakia is now extremely difficult, and, inasmuch as Czechoslovakia has no port of its own, it is necessary to traverse Austria in order to reach this new allied nation.

Found Something to Stick.

My boy is a restless sort. Once I gave him the third handkerchief for the day—two others he had lost. "Here, now," I said, "I hope you will not lose this one. How glad I will be when things stick to you." In the evening I served him with molasses. He stretched across the table in his usual restless way in search of something and turned over the molasses bowl. The molasses went all over the table and all over him. In trying to remove the molasses from his clothes, the boy observed: "Ma, at last something sticks to me!"—Chicago Tribune.

MAINE SHIPYARDS BUSY.

Shipbuilding goes on at most Maine yards without much interruption this winter, the weather having been for the most part rather mild, and a considerable fleet of schooners will be ready for launching in April and May, including one at Bangor, one at Orrington, a few miles down the Penobscot, and several along the eastern coast. The largest sailing vessel in Maine since the war boom began, the five-masted schooner Jennie Flood Kregger, is nearing completion at the Frost yard in Belfast, and will be launched within a few weeks. This vessel will cost about \$225,000. Before the war a vessel of this size—about 2250 gross tons, could have been built for \$150,000 or less.

The transition of the front-lawn war garden to its original state of beauty is a matter of conjecture today with New England nurserymen in consequence of the plant and bulb exclusion ruling which becomes effective June 1. When this order goes into effect, it will stop the importation of all plants and bulbs in which the nursery, seed and florist trade is interested, and it will mean that there will be no more azaleas, rhododendrons, spiraeas, araucarias, dracaenas or boxwood to grace the spacious grounds which were ploughed up to provide food during the war period.

When George H. Garfield of Brockton realized that practically every one in the committee room except himself was there to oppose his bill to increase the legal length of lobsters from 9 to 10 1/2 inches, he agreed with the members of the committee on fisheries and game that the controversy over the length of lobsters should not be renewed this year. He withdrew the measure and said the fishermen might work out their own salvation. Members of the fish and game commission advocated the bill to appropriate \$10,000 for the propagation of lobsters in Massachusetts bay.

There was probably never such a wedding in Maine since the days of the native Indian as that which took place following the meeting of Osceola's council, Degree of Pocahontas, Belfast, when Deputy Sheriff James Arthur Garfield Beach and Mrs. Myrtle Smith were married. Edwin Perkins, the best man, and Mrs. Stella Young, the matron of honor, wore the costumes of prophet and prophetess respectively, while the degree staff of the council was present in full regalia. Mrs. Robbins, the little ring bearer, was in a Hiawatha costume and bore the ring in a tiny birch bark canoe.

The American Federation of Labor, Rhode Island branch, had a mass meeting in Pawtucket to discuss the eight-hour day, as applying to the textile industry. The speakers included Frank Morrison, secretary of the A. F. L.; John Golden, president of the United Textile Workers of America; Sarah A. Condon, secretary-treasurer of the same organization, and Frank McCarthy, an American Federation of Labor organizer. Mr. Golden urged the textile workers to go to work as usual on Feb. 3, to stop work after eight hours, and to report at the customary hour the next morning.

Capt. Tingburg of the steamer Anna, which arrived in Portland from Turk's island with a cargo of salt, told the story of the rescue of part of the crew of the steamer Yuma, which went ashore on Monchoir bank on Jan. 10 in the midst of a tropical hurricane, and was dashed to pieces within a very short time. At least five men were lost and the captain and some of the crew put ashore at Turk's island to report the wreck. Three steamers, including the Anna, put to sea to find the rest of the crew and the Anna came across a raft and boat carrying 20 men, who were landed on Great Turk island.

"Massachusetts has always been amongst the most progressive of states in things financial," said E. G. McWilliam of New York, assistant to the president of the United States Council of State Banking Associations, speaking at the dinner and annual meeting of the Associated Savings Trust Companies of Massachusetts. Mr. McWilliam said that state banks, trust companies and savings banks faced the possibility of having all their functions conferred on other banks; that legislation now was under contemplation by the federal reserve board which would give to every bank the functions of every other bank. The thing for the state banks to do, he said, was to get ready to meet the new situation, rather than to attempt to obstruct the course of affairs.

Customs authorities at Boston have issued a warning to motor boat owners not to navigate New England waters unless they first secure a license and number from the federal government. The warning states that ignorance of the law will not be taken by the department as an excuse for failure to comply with the regulations. Applications for numbers should be made to the collector of customs of the district to which the owner resides. The owner will then receive full instructions as to his number, how it is to be placed on the vessel and every detail in regard to the requirements of the federal government. In the case of power tenders for a boat which is itself numbered under this act, the tenders will take the same number as the parent boat. Tenders of document boats will take a separate number.

A remarkable escape from contact with a mine was reported in Boston, by officers of the British steamship Chinese Prince, Capt. Chiffers, from Hull. The freight slid by the menace with hardly a foot to spare and a British patrol boat, notified by wireless, exploded the mine by rifle fire. Three other mines were sighted in the North sea.

10,000 OF ARMY STILL MISSING

Names of Most of These Probably Will Be Added to America's Death Roll.

MAJOR CASUALTIES 56,592.

Incomplete Report Puts Number of Dead at 40,709—43,882 Names Already Published—149,418 Are Known to Be Wounded.

Washington.—Official tables of the major battle casualties of the American forces in France, made public by General March, chief of staff, show that approximately 10,000 men remain wholly unaccounted for nearly three months after the ending of hostilities. The deaths, missing and known prisoners are tabulated up to January 10 for each of the 80 combatant divisions of General Pershing's army. The total is 56,592, of whom 17,434 are classified as missing or captured. An appended statement shows that only 29 American military prisoners were believed to be still in Germany on January 8 and that 4,800 prisoners had been checked up as returned and 118 died in captivity.

Some portion of the great body of missing men may be located as the return of the army thins out the American force in France. Indications are, however, that the majority of the 10,000 finally will be added to the roll of honor shown in the tables of those killed or died of wounds, now recorded as 40,709.

Total of Battle Deaths, 40,709. To that figure also must be added 1,631 men of the marine brigade, figures for which, not carried in the tables, were obtained from official sources. This brings the grand aggregate of deaths from battle up to 40,700 on returns estimated officially, to be 85 per cent. complete. As figures on missing and prisoners of the marines are lacking, the number of unaccounted for which finally will be added to the roll of the dead cannot be accurately estimated.

The army, however, give a total of 14,810 men missing in action and 2,785 known prisoners, making up the 17,434 missing or captured. The war department statement shows that the army rolls record 4,108 American military prisoners accounted for. Admittedly, there are many possibilities of error, but the statement says it is anticipated that the indicated unaccounted for list of 12,618 will be brought "down to less than 10,000."

The tables do not furnish any data regarding the wounded or deaths other than those resulting directly from battle. A new estimate of the complete figures on American casualties is therefore not possible. It is significant, however, that up to this time the war department has published the names of 43,882 men killed or died of wounds, as against 30,138 shown in the 85 per cent. tables. The difference is made up by additional returns since the tables were closed January 10.

On November 27 General Pershing estimated that his total killed and died of wounds would be 40,455. Presumably publication of the lists of these known deaths and exclusive of the unaccounted for is nearly completed, having exceeded the estimate by more than 3,000, due in part, to additional deaths from wounds and to the listing as dead of men formerly reported missing.

The number of 149,418 wounded has been published up to today, compared with a November total of 159,955. Of those missing in action, 11,670 have been published against the estimated 14,260 total and compared with the 17,432 missing and prisoners shown in the latest tables.

The artillery regiments escaped with relatively light losses. In some cases machine gun battalions suffered severely, and there are several of the divisional regiments which paid a heavy toll for their place in the front lines.

PITH OF THE VICTORY NEWS

President Wilson assures France in the chamber of deputies that United States and allies will safeguard her and other peoples. The League of Nations Committee holds its first meeting and issues a brief statement. Premier Venizelos of Greece presents Greek claims to the supreme council.

The allies have arranged a truce between the Poles and the Czechs in the Teschen region, pending the arrival there of a commission to study the boundary situation. Tsarat of German-Austria voted to join Germany.

Full details of the desires of the allies, new states and some neutrals with regard to the expected partition of German provinces in Europe, German colonies and other territory in Europe, Asia and Africa, are now before the peace congress for adjudication.

The allies are determined that the United States shall assume guardianship over a good part of the Near East as a mandatory under the League of Nations. President Wilson is trying to avoid committing this country to such a grave responsibility.

The Plainville, Conn., Creamery Company, after thirty-two years in business, has closed its plant indefinitely. It was one of the first enterprises of its kind in the State, and increased its capacity to 800 pounds a butter a day. Its sales, in late years, amounted to 10,000 pounds of butter a week.

C. H. McDOWELL,
Specialist Heads Chemical
Division War Industries.



G. H. McDowell, director of the chemical division of the War Industries Board, is one of the men who will play a big part in agricultural development before the board is disbanded. His specialty is nitrates.

WORLD'S BIGGEST NAVY FOR UNITED STATES

House Naval Committee Unanimous for Program Favored by President Wilson.

Washington.—A naval program looking toward the creation of the most powerful navy in the world was unanimously approved by the House Committee on Naval Affairs.

Secretary Daniels' "big navy" policy, the new three year building program, was finally adopted. The 1920 appropriation bill, carrying \$750,000,000, now is complete.

Ten battleships and ten scout cruisers are provided for in the new construction authorizations. The recommendation of the secretary for six battle cruisers was not acted upon, it was learned, because it was considered advisable to afford more time for the study of new types suggested by recent war experience.

Objections of the opponents of the proposed building plan that no definite policy should be embarked upon until it was seen what the peace conference should do with regard to limiting armaments was met by incorporating in the bill a provision requiring that no contracts for new ships be entered into prior to February 1, 1920.

A further safeguard written into the bill permits the President to order a suspension of all construction which shall be deemed inconsistent with international agreements this government may enter into as a result of the peace conference. It was reported about the capitol that these two provisions were incorporated in the bill at the cabinet suggestion of President Wilson. This could not be confirmed, however.

Of the \$750,000,000 carried in the bill, about \$170,000,000 is for construction. The greater proportion of this amount is for continuation of the work authorized in the 1918 three-year program.

An important amendment adopted by the committee provides that the men who enlisted in the navy for a term of four years after war was declared and before the armistice was signed may, upon their application, have their enlistment period changed to "the duration of the war."

The enlisted strength of the navy for 1920, as provided in the bill, is 225,000, of which 137,000 will be in the permanent establishment. The permanent enlisted strength of the Marine Corps is increased from 17,000 to 28,000.

Germany Warned Against Enlistment. Berlin.—Soldiers' councils in the German army are warning against enlistment and refuse to give up their authority, while the Berlin government insists that it will find means to enforce obedience.

CYCLOPS "LOST IN GALE"

Navy's Decision After Inquiry in Germany of U Boat Raids. Washington.—"Lost in a gale" was the fate of the Cyclops, from which nothing has been heard since January 1, 1918, the navy department has decided.

Prior to the armistice navy officials entertained the alternative theories that the vessel might have been either sunk by a U boat, then operating in West Indian waters, or captured and taken to a German port.

HINDENBURG SEES DANGER.

Has No Time for Honors, He Tells Citizens.

London.—In accepting the freedom of the town of Cassel, Field Marshal von Hindenburg said the time was not for diplomas and honors, but for work, and that the defense of Germany was threatened in the East. The field marshal, on leaving Cassel, went to Kelsberg, which is the headquarters of the German armies operating there against the Poles and the Bolsheviks.

In connection with a ruling credited to the war department at Washington, granting the privilege of marriage by mail to soldiers overseas and their sweethearts in this country, Edward McGlen, city registrar, of Boston, declared that "according to the laws of Massachusetts, no marriage by proxy would be valid."

BUSINESS BOOM NOW ON ITS WAY

All Signs Indicate Entire Nation Will Be Busy by Middle of June.

COUNTRY WELL PREPARED.

Declare There Is No Justification for Walls From Various Quarters. Foreign Trade Increases in Volume.

Washington.—Government officials here see no reason why business should not be good in the early spring. Members of the Federal Trade Commission, who keep in close touch with the industries of the United States, believe that by the middle of June the entire nation will be busy. "This belief is based on the fact that the demand for reconstruction materials and supplies is much greater than the supply."

"The holes made by the war must be filled up," said a member of the commission. "The United States is better prepared than any other nation of the world to help fill the holes. All the damage done by shot and shell must be repaired. Just now, when we are on the way from war to peace, it is natural that there will be dull days here and there."

"Like Secretary Glass, I see no excuse for the walls coming from various parts of the nation. Those men who forget their war orders, smile and go forward will be the captains of industry for the new era. Those who tarry to lament will be lost."

Reported troubles between labor and employers come from some communities. Many employers are reducing wages. This is met with protests from workmen, who claim that the high cost of living has not been reduced. The department of labor is trying to prevent a reduction in wages. It is urging the building of public roads and public buildings. The department of agriculture is encouraging the states to resume road construction. Municipalities are urged to carry out their program for street improvements. Rivers and harbors work is being started up along the Atlantic and Pacific coasts.

Exports figures for December, 1918, and December, 1917, show that the demand for American raw materials abroad made a decided jump. The figures for the two years: Exports of crude materials for use in manufacturing increased from \$38,848,700 in 1917 to \$120,996,841 in 1918; foodstuffs in crude condition and food animals from \$88,748,190 to \$78,375,920; foodstuffs, partly or wholly manufactured, from \$90,064,916 to \$125,629,148.

There was a decided falling off in exports in manufactures for further use in manufacturing and manufactures ready for consumption. There was a decrease in imports, except in foodstuffs, partly or wholly manufactured.

The Latin-American countries are increasing their exports to this country. The last two months show a marked increase.

The tremendous development of the export trade of Brazil, especially to the United States in the last 60 days, was announced in Brazilian official circles, which anticipated still further expansion. More and more ships are obtainable for American and other trade service. The trade of Brazil in the last two months was said to have exceeded that of any similar period in the past. The shortage of ships is said to be loosening rapidly, and sailings to and from Brazilian ports are expected soon to exceed the normal number of past years.

Employers are trying to readjust the wage scale and the working hours for peace time.

Conciliators have been assigned to the controversy at the plant of the Western Saddlery Company, at Milwaukee, where a reduction in wages is said to be contemplated, and to the lockout of machinists of the Spang Company, Butler, Pa., where, it is alleged, the employers are trying to establish a nine hour day and time and a quarter for overtime work.

WORLD'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

PARIS.—The French government is expected to take drastic action against profiteers, who are accused of overcharging, not only French civilians, but American soldiers.

WASHINGTON.—Walker D. Hines opposed government ownership of railroads, but appealed to senators for a thorough tryout of the scheme. He urged a five year extension of the period of government control.

PARIS.—Signor Crespi of the Italian peace delegation proposes a universal tax to be pooled with indemnities from Germany and to be distributed to the allies.

PARIS.—Bolshevik troops have captured Kiev, capital of the Ukraine, and cut the railway to Kovel, where Germans evacuating the city are vainly trying to keep order, while on the Ural front 620 German soldiers have been shot for insubordination, and the Bolsheviks continue their advance toward Perm.

LONDON.—London tubes were closed as a result of the strike, and hundreds of thousands of persons were forced to walk. Belfast is using candles, troops are in Glasgow to keep order and 7,000 miners in Wales have struck work.

Investigation by Assistant District Attorney A. C. Webber of an alleged practice of holding in cold storage for increased prices fish which might otherwise have been available for consumption has resulted in the return of several indictments by the Suffolk county (Mass.) grand jury.

WALKER D. HINES.

New Director General of Railroads Succeeds McAdoo.



Walker D. Hines, who has been assistant to Director General of Railroads McAdoo, has been appointed to succeed Mr. McAdoo.

WILSON SPEAKS FROM TRIBUNE OF DEPUTIES

First Foreigner or Stranger to Be So Honored Since 1848, Uses New Term in Address.

Paris.—President Wilson spoke from the tribune of the chamber of deputies to all men of France who represent her interest at the peace conference.

It was the first time since his arrival in Europe that Mr. Wilson departed from the form of "courtesy" address which it has been his custom to give in the capitals of the different nations he has visited.

And the departure was only momentary. He touched very lightly upon the necessity for a speedy and amicable settlement of the differences regarding the progress of the peace negotiations.

A world of meaning may have been contained in his mention of the fact that sacrifices will be necessary for the establishment of a league of nations. In some quarters here the question was raised as to whether or not he means a sacrifice of some degree of national sovereignty on the part of the countries forming the league.

However, in the past the view of the American Commission has been that the formation of a society of nations will not mean an abrogation of many (any?) of the powers of Congress.

On the other hand, it has been suggested that the peace conference may be attempting to mold a society of nations of ultimate stability such as has been heretofore impossible.

The appearance of the President, accompanied by Mrs. Wilson, in the French chamber of deputies was an imposing spectacle. Beside the President sat Premier Clemenceau. The galleries were packed by thousands of spectators.

Entering the tribune, Mr. Wilson, stepped straight toward the rostrum from which no foreigners or strangers have spoken since 1848.

The presence of grandeur guards in their radiant uniforms and the glittering contrasans gave the scene a distinctly military aspect. The warmth of the greeting extended to the President was an indication that France has not tired of her "close-up" view of him in the past six weeks and that the French people appreciate the tremendous responsibilities vested in him at the peace conference.

Mr. Wilson's adoption of the term "society" of nations in his speech in the chamber—used for the first time by him and reiterated throughout his address—is taken to mean the end of the former term of a "league." The French have been consistently preferring the word "society" for the reason that it is not open to the interpretation of aggression.

WATERY PIMPLES ON CHILD'S HEAD

Spread to Face, Itched Badly, Was Fretful, Cuticura Heals.

"When my daughter was about two months old her head broke out with watery pimples that dried up leaving milk crust. It spread over her head and down into her little face. The itching was so bad I had to put mittens on her hands, and she was fretful with it."

"A friend asked me to try Cuticura Ointment and I bought a twenty-five cent box. In two days an improvement could be seen, and in ten to fourteen days she was healed." (Signed) Mrs. Herbert N. Rounds, 75 Thurburn Ave., R.F.D. 4, Box 55, Attleboro, Mass., Sept. 23, 1918.

Cuticura For Daily Use

Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Talcum are all you need for every-day toilet and nursery purposes. Bathe with Cuticura Soap and hot water to cleanse the pores. If signs of redness, roughness or pimples are present, or dandruff on scalp, touch gently with Cuticura Ointment before bathing or shampooing.

Sample Each Free by Mail. A Mailed Post-card: Cuticura, Dept. R, Boston. Sold Everywhere. Soap 25c. Ointment 25c and 50c. Talcum 50c.

Increasing Power of Unity

Let us all pull together with a strong hand until the tremendous task that we have before us has been completed. There is much for every one to do. Many who cannot serve on the battle field can conserve and save.

Your account is invited.

4 per cent interest Paid on Participation Accounts

INDUSTRIAL TRUST COMPANY

OFFICE WITH NEWPORT TRUST COMPANY

Deposits made on or before November 15th, draw interest from November 1st.

THE SAVINGS BANK OF NEWPORT

196th Dividend

The trustees of this institution have declared a semi-annual dividend at the rate of four per cent per annum payable on and after January 18th, 1919.

G. P. TAYLOR, Treas.

EVERY ARTICLE SOLD IS MADE ON THE PREMISES

SIMON KOSCHNY'S SONS

Manufacturing Confectioners

232 Thames Street

Branch, 16 Broadway

NEWPORT, R. I.

CHOCOLATES A SPECIALTY MARZIPAN CONFECTION.

All Chocolate Goods are made of Walter Baker Chocolate Covering

FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC CAKES A SPECIALTY

INDIVIDUAL ICES AND SHERBETS

CHOICE CANDIES MADE DAILY

TELEPHONE CONNECTION

Charter 1565

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF

Reserve District No. 1

The National Exchange Bank

At Newport, in the State of Rhode Island, at the close of business on December 31, 1918.

RESOURCES

	Dollars	Cts.
1. Loans and discounts including redcounts, (except those shown in 2 and 3)	\$543,199	9
2. Overdrafts, secured, \$101.00	701	50
3. U. S. bonds (other than Liberty Bonds, but including U. S. certificates of indebtedness)	100,000	00
4. U. S. bonds deposited to secure circulation (par value)	10,000	00
5. U. S. bonds and certificates of indebtedness owned and pledged	10,000	00
6. Liberty Loan Bonds:		
a. Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, unpledged	23,150	00
b. Liberty Loan Bonds, 3 1/2, 4 and 4 1/2 per cent, pledged to secure State or other deposits or bills payable	75,000	00
7. Bonds, Securities, etc., (other than U. S.):		
a. Bonds (other than U. S. bonds) pledged to secure U. S. deposits	65,000	00
b. Securities (other than U. S. bonds) (not including stocks) owned and pledged	139,944	50
8. Total bonds, securities, etc., other than U. S.	139,944	50
9. Stock of Federal Reserve Bank (50 per cent subscription)	41,218	63
10. Value of banking house, owned and unencumbered	22,615	00
11. Equity in banking house	2,515	00
12. Lawful reserve with Federal Reserve Bank	41,218	63
13. Cash in vault and net amounts due from national banks	128,926	31
14. Exchanges for clearing house	6,917	77
15. Checks on other banks in the same city or town as reporting bank (other than item 17)	14,060	34
16. Total of items 14, 15, 16, 17, and 18	136,958	90
17. Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, and due from U. S. Treasurer	5,000	00
18. Interest earned but not collected—approximately	4,702	22
19. Notes and Bills Receivable not past due		
Total	\$1,161,037	31

LIABILITIES

	Dollars	Cts.
20. Capital Stock paid in	\$100,000	00
21. Surplus fund	65,000	00
22. A Undivided profits	29,837	21
23. Interest and discount collected or credited in advance of maturity and not earned (approximate)	4,356	14
24. Circulating notes outstanding	100,000	00
25. Net amounts due to National Banks	6,917	77
26. Net amounts due to banks, bankers and trust companies (other than included in items 31 or 32)	61,011	95
27. Total of items 22 and 23	66,923	72
28. Demand deposits (deposits payable within 30 days):		
a. Individual deposits subject to check	618,433	97
b. Certificates of deposit due in less than 30 days (other than for money borrowed)	31,303	13
c. Certified checks	2,149	14
d. Dividends unpaid	50	25
29. Total of demand deposits (other than bank deposits) subject to Reserve, items 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40 and 41	719,964	24
30. Bills payable, with Federal Reserve Bank	75,000	00
Total	\$1,161,037	31

STATE OF RHODE ISLAND

County of Newport, Ss. I, George H. Proud, Cashier of the above named Bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

GEORGE H. PROUD, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 5th day of January, 1919.

PACKER BRAMAN, Notary Public.

CORRECT—Attest: EDWARD S. BROWN, EDWARD S. PECKHAM, WM. H. LANGLEY,

DI-11-1919

Some people say they won't advertise, as everyone knows where their stores are. Also, everybody knows where the cemetery is, but they don't feel inclined to go there.

What the returning soldier wants is not a seat on the platform while the town fathers orate on his achievements, but the little old job back again.

Pen greater than the sword? At present price of bacon the pig pen sure is.

When the people get tired of heavy taxation, the government can always borrow money; and when the people get tired of paying debts, the government can increase the taxes.

House Builder asks what is the largest building in the world heated by hot air? Far as we know, it's the Capitol at Washington.

Labor can't come down, because prices are so high; and prices can't come down, because labor costs so much.

PLANNED KINGDOM IN DESERT

Adventurous Youths Had Great Scheme to Make Fertile Region of the Wastes of Sahara.

Governmental authority, co-operating with parental authority, has thwarted a romance of youthful adventure at Denver which reads like a Stevenson or a Poe. Two boys, sixteen and fifteen years old, had planned the establishment of the kingdom of Sahara. They had studied maps and devised engineering plans, delved into finance and perused the military art, until the fund of their information was astonishing to those whose duty compelled them to step across the adventurers' path.

The Denver youths were planning soon to invade the Sahara and set up their kingdom, over which they were to rule as joint kings. The natives were to be organized into a powerful army of 1,000,000 men. This army was to dig great artesian wells, water from which was to form two lakes with an area of 250,000 square miles. The Senegal and Nile were to be flooded, shutting the new kingdom safely in against hostile incursions. Portugal was to be coerced into ceding Portuguese East Africa to the new kingdom; in return for which Portugal was to be helped to take British and French Guinea and the former German possessions in Africa. Each of the joint kings had figured out an income of \$14,500,000 for himself.

A dream, born of a disordered fancy? Sure, but—

No more of a dream than that of the German military party which started out four years ago to drive the British lion to his den, to clip the wings of Liberty and tie America to their chariot wheels. Building a powerful kingdom in a desert would be no greater task than that assumed by the Germans of laying civilization by the heels.

Henceforth, if anyone proposes to fly to the moon or to build a spiral stairway to the earth's center, he may cite the example of the ruler of a once great people who assumed a task similar, in the elements of romantic adventure and similarly impossible of achievement. A new standard for foolish effort has been set for all time—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Work for Shell Shock Man.

The kind of employment the shell shock man undertakes, whether he returns to his old work or takes up something new that suits him better, is one of the deciding factors in his recovery. The work must be congenial and it must be something he can do without strain or worry. And the hours, moreover, must not be too long. A patient whom I have known for five years does a highly skilled kind of technical work, which he thoroughly enjoys, and for which he is highly appreciated by his firm. In his zeal for his work, he from time to time has a spell of working over hours, with the result that he becomes fatigued and then takes alcohol and for a while is wholly irresponsible. These attacks could be avoided if his wife were skillful enough to prevent his overworking. For the man with shell shock the nature and hours of work should be given the most careful consideration.—Mary C. Jarrett in Touchstone (New York).

More Particulars Coming.

They had been married in November.

"Did you see anything that particularly struck your fancy when you were looking round the shops today, sweetheart?" he asked, on his wife's return from a round of Christmas shopping.

"Well," she replied, "I saw something extremely pretty in looking-glasses."

"I have no doubt you did," he observed, "if you looked into them."

They were married in November.

A further and more exciting installment of this young couple's adventures will appear in our Christmas number for 1919.

To Keep Your Shoes Dry.

Here is an item which the doctor tells us to add to our long list of things to do to keep the "flu" away:

By standing just outside your door in a dry place for a moment before wading out in the snow in severe weather you will find that the snow does not cling to the shoes and they will remain perfectly dry. The reason for this is that the soles of your shoes are cooled so that they do not melt the snow through which you walk. If you rush out of a warm house in warm shoes they melt the snow which sticks to them, and the water soon soaks through to the feet.

Mail by Airplane.

All mails between Europe and the United States eventually will be carried by airplane, according to Lord Morris, who has championed a movement before a parliamentary committee for the establishment of a port of call for Atlantic liners on the west coast of Ireland.

Already, he says, a regular daily mail service by airplane is maintained between England and France without interruption by the weather.

Always Dictates It.

Booth Tarkington tells of an old negro who appeared as a witness before one of our committees. In the course of his examination these questions were put to the man:

"What is your name?"

"Calhoun Clay, seh."

"Can you sign your name?"

"Sah?"

"I ask if you can write your name."

"Well, no sah. Ah nebber writes ma name. Ah dictates it, seh."

Only One Kind of Right Action.

Rightness expresses of actions what straightness does of lines; and there can no more be two kinds of right action than there can be two kinds of straight lines.—Herbert Spencer.

Mine Enemy Goeth A-Fishing

By A. B. HACKLEY

(Copyright, 1918, by McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

"I did so hope, Reba," observed Mrs. Kane Allenby, standing on the porch of the low-built plantation house, whose walls were fairly crying out for paint, "that your papa could help you out with your trousseau in August, but Kane says the cotton won't be any better than last year, and the interest is due in September. He thinks we will have to sell a cow. But, dearie!"—she laid an affectionate hand on the graceful shoulder of the tall blond girl, who was just taking leave—"once you are married to the Hedworths you can have plenty of pretty clothes. Oh, Reba, Kane and I are so glad you won't ever have to endure the privations we have had these ten years—so glad!"

Reba's eyes grew misty. Ten years before, when her father had married Rodney Cloud's widow, they were prosperous. The next year the dreadful boll weevil had struck the cotton fields. For six months Reba had hoped to help the hard-pressed parents, but last week—

Thomas Hedworth 3d was the only kinsman of his grandmother, and old Arethusa Hedworth, owned all Thomas Hedworth had made in cattle grazing. Old Thomas hadn't got all of it honestly (heaven only knows how many another and less powerful cattleman he had frightened off the ranges), but there was a big pile of money, and it would all be Tommy's.

His grandmother had told him she was going to settle \$100,000 on him the day of his wedding if he married to suit her. And Tommy would hand it all over to Reba—that she knew.



Swam to the Struggling Cousin.

Then she'd pay off that wretched little \$2,000 mortgage that was tormenting daddy and her stepmother, "Miss Louie," and fix up the house and help them school the boys, her stepbrothers, Tony and Eddie, fourteen and twelve. But now—since last week—she didn't expect to marry Tommy!

"Good-by, dear," her stepmother held open the gate as she drove out, going back to Cousin Lettie Mangus, with whom she boarded in town; "my love to Tommy."

On her way to town Reba went over to it. Mrs. Frederick Cloud, whose husband had been cousin to Miss Louie's first husband, was an ardent admirer of Miss Louie, on whom she imposed herself as frequent visitor, ordering what she liked for dinner, while she went fishing with the little boys on the deep river that bordered the Allenby plantation.

But Cousin Clarissa was very unpopular with Tony and Eddie; also she was an intimate friend of Tommy Hedworth's grandmother, in San Antonio. Not that that mattered, until she quarreled with Reba over a long-distance call. Reba was not to blame, but Mrs. Cloud chose to think so, and promptly took train to see her old friend, Mrs. Hedworth.

A few days later Tommy, just off the train came to Reba's boarding place.

"That old cat—I beg your pardon, Reba, I mean Mrs. Cloud—has been to grandmother!" he blurted out. "And now—now grandma says if we—if we are married—"

"She'll cut you off without a shilling," as they do in story books!" Reba smiled in his troubled eyes.

He nodded. "That's it! But that won't keep me from you, sweetheart!"

"What did your grandmother say I'd done?"

"She said—please forgive me for repeating it, Reba—you weren't a 'suitable wife' for her grandson. I begged her to invite you to see her, so she could see you were a thousand times too good for me; but she wouldn't listen. I came on to tell you, before the old cat could spread my intentions as she guesses them."

Reba stood up. "You go back home, Tommy Hedworth, and tell your grandmother we are not going to marry."

"Not going to marry!" Tommy threw trembling arms about her; he

was white to the lips. "Reba, don't you love me?"

"Of course I do, foolish. But you do as I say. I'm not going to make you lose your rightful inheritance."

"Oh, Reba, let's let it go! I meant when it was mine to do justice to some of those people," he flushed as if he were to blame for his grandfather's deeds, "those people whom grandfather defrauded. I meant you should help your father and Miss Louie as much as you wanted to. I meant to do so much, Reba, but—you—you'll take me without it, won't you? I will get something to do and you—you have so great a head, when we are married, you can manage—we can do on just a little, can't we?"

"You do as I say, Tommy," she told him, even as her heart sank; "I'll try to make things come right."

Tommy hadn't ever known what it was to do without things, and she couldn't bear to have him uselessly come to endure privations. He shouldn't either, even if she had to give him up. But her eyes were red that evening when on the street she met Tony and Eddie, going home.

"Hello, Sissy!" Tony greeted her. "Wish you'd come out and go fishing with us tomorrow. Cousin Clarissa and her pet, Marian McKay, that nifty she's been tryin' to sick Tom Hedworth onto, are comin'!"

"Wish Cousin Cliss'd fall in the river! I'd love to see her get a duckin'!" observed Eddie.

"Why, Eddie, she can't swim!" Reba's tone was reproving, but there formed in her brain a rash and desperate plan necessitating Tony's consent.

Next morning when Mrs. Cloud, wearing a Mexican hat, her fat person clad in lawn, arrived at the Allenbys she found her pet aversion there. But she looked past Reba without recognition and requested that a sweet potato pone, ice cream, peach spice cakes and fried chicken be on the dinner menu.

"Got the chocolates, Reba?" whispered Tony, who had been sworn to secrecy as they drove to the river together.

"Sure" Reba displayed a five-pound box.

"Golly—I'll do my part!" The boy's grin faded. "Sure you can do yours, Reba?"

Reba managed to smile in his anxious eyes. "Sure, Tony."

At the river Mrs. Cloud and Tony fished from the one somewhat wobbly little boat, while the others sat on the bank. With sober eyes Reba watched Mrs. Cloud's bobbing cork. She set her lips and furtively took off her sun hat and her canvas shoes. Presently "Cousin Clarissa" leaned eagerly over the bow of the boat.

"Help me, Tony! I've got a ten-pounder!"

Tony gave a quick leap forward, the boat capsize and with a wild screech the fisherlady went overboard.

Tony swam toward the bank where Marian stood shrieking foolishly, but Reba slipped quietly in the water and swam to the struggling Cousin Clarissa. Long before noon the fishing party drove in the Allenby yard. Mrs. Cloud, between snorts of rage, gave a vigorous and vindictive account of the accident.

"That young imp, Tony, turned the boat over, then swam off without looking at me! And Marian, for all she learned to swim at school, just stood and squealed like a stuck pig and watched me sink! I'd have drowned but for Reba!"

The next day the late lady went up to San Antonio. Three days afterward a messenger boy brought a beautiful blue silk dress pattern to Reba's boarding place, "with Mrs. Cloud's regards."

Reba sat down on the floor and wept. Mrs. Cloud had not been near her since the fishing, and now she thought she had paid her debt in full, doubtless, by making her a present! At this moment there was a ring and Tommy, a triumphant Tommy, came in.

"Oh, Reba!" he cried out, "I'm to take you tomorrow to visit grandma. Grandmother wants you to marry me right away, at her house—not wait until August! Oh, ducky," his long arms caught her up. "Of all the lucky accidents!"

And not even to Tommy did Reba ever confess that it was anything else.

Women of High Ideals.

It has been claimed by some deliver into first principles that in the last century the finest type of women were to be found in New England and Virginia. They were of high ideals and lofty principles. They were quiet in manner, pure in spirit, noble and true in all their relations of life—these women who had been so gently reared, and upon whom was bestowed the deferential—though absurd—title of Lady.

They were not taught to think of the ugly things of life, but the beautiful. They were not impressed with the importance of studying human depravity, but they were imbued with the spirit of noblesse oblige—they were led to believe that they had been born to a high station in life, for which they must fit themselves and which station they must ennoble.—New York Evening Telegram.

Realism.

"I refuse to play Julius Caesar tonight unless you get me an adequate mob," said the eminent tragedian.

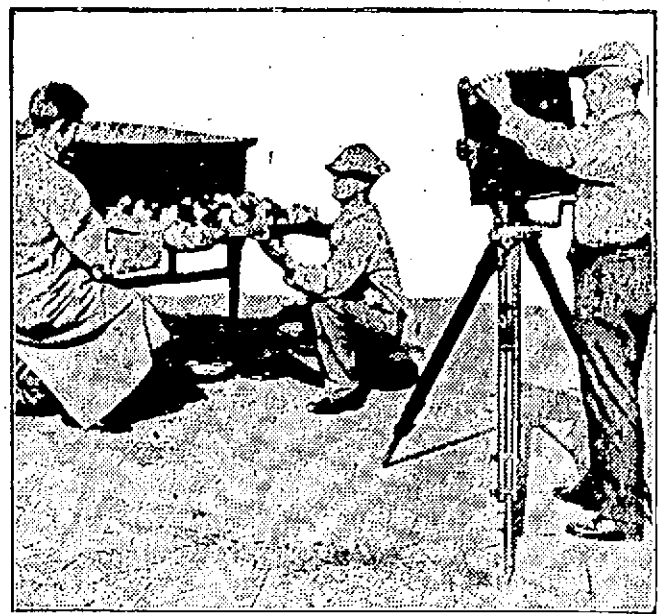
"What do you mean by an adequate mob?" asked the stage manager, with a dangerous gleam in his eye.

"Ahem! It should at least be large enough to convince the audience that Rome was a populous city and frequently had more than three people on its streets at one time."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Why Business Fails.

Dr. Malcolm Kell of the University of Pennsylvania attributes the 15,000 to 20,000 business failures which occur annually to one or more of the following causes: Inexperience, unwise use of capital, employment of relatives, poor bookkeeping and accounting, extension of credit and dishonesty.

ACKNOWLEDGMENT IS MADE OF VALUABLE ASSISTANCE GIVEN BY MOTION PICTURES



SPLENDID RESULTS OF GOVERNMENT INCUBATOR.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

In the annual report of the secretary of agriculture acknowledgment is made of the co-operation and valuable assistance given to the government by the motion-picture industry in placing information and appeals of emergency character concerning food production and conservation and other vitally important subjects before patrons of motion-picture theaters. The secretary also refers to the systematic development of the film work of the department under last year's appropriation, which carried the first definite allotment made for motion pictures in the department of agriculture.

The dissemination of information by means of motion pictures, says the secretary, "which hitherto has been conducted only on an experimental basis, was by action of congress, given a definite allotment of

funds, which enabled the department to undertake the systematic development of this activity. Films prepared in the department's laboratory were used effectively in connection with its efforts to recruit farm labor, encourage the preservation of perishable fruits and vegetables, prevent forest fires and stimulate agricultural production. They were shown, through the extension service, to approximately 600,000 people at demonstration meetings, county and state fairs, schools, churches and municipal gatherings, and, by arrangement with one of the commercial companies, to about 4,000,000 people at motion-picture theaters. The film companies actively co-operated with the department and rendered valuable assistance by placing information and appeals of an emergency character before the patrons of the theaters served by them."

FARM MACHINERY HELPS

1. Learn every adjustment and its purpose.
2. Oil all bearings, gears, shafts, etc., where there is friction.
3. Keep all bolts and nuts tight and snug and give each implement a coat of paint at least every two years.
4. Grease all landrains, moldboards, shares, cultivator shoes, and disks when they are to be left out of use for more than a day or so.

CO-OPERATIVE CREDIT UNION IS ADVOCATED

Handy for Farmer Who Is Operating on Small Scale.

Many Know Too Little About Financial Transactions and Do Not Receive Affirmative Attention and Sympathy of Bankers.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

A system of personal-credit unions, especially for the benefit of farmers whose financial circumstances and scale of operations make it difficult for them to secure accommodations through ordinary channels, is recommended in the annual report of the secretary of agriculture.

"The men I have especially in mind," says the secretary, "are those whose operations are on a small scale and who are not, in most cases, intimately in touch with banking machinery, who know too little about financial operations and whose cases usually do not receive the affirmative attention and sympathy of the banker. Such farmers would be much benefited by a membership in co-operative credit associations or unions."

"Of course there are still other farmers whose standards of living and productive ability are low, who usually cultivate the less satisfactory lands, who might not be received for the present into such associations. This class peculiarly excites interest and sympathy, but it is difficult to see how immediately any concrete financial arrangement will reach it. The great things that can be done for this element of our farming population are the things that agricultural agencies are doing for all classes but must do for it with peculiar zeal. The approach to the solution of its difficulty is an educational one, involving better farming, marketing, schools, health arrangements and more sympathetic aid from the merchant and the banker. If the business men of the towns and cities primarily dependent on the rural districts realize that the salvation of their communities depends on the development of the back country and will give their organizing ability to the solution of the problem in support of the plans of the organized agricultural agencies responsible for leadership much headway will be made."

"The foundation for effective work in this direction is a successful promotion of co-operative associations among farmers, not only for better finance but also for better production, distribution and higher living conditions. These activities are of primary importance. At the same time, it is recognized that such co-operation cannot be forced upon a community but must be a growth resulting from the volunteer, intelligent effort of the

FIFTH ARMY FOUGHT WELL

British Troops, Battling Against Desperate Odds, Allowed Enemy to Gain Only by Inches.

Then I was with the British Fifth army, and I'll tell you why they didn't hold against the Boche—they simply couldn't. They were outmanned and outnumbered cruelly. Never in my life did I see such heroism and gallantry displayed against frightful odds as by those men, and if they didn't fight then there never was any fighting anywhere upon the face of the earth, Maj. Cushman A. Rice, U. S. A., writes in Leslie's Magazine. Attacked by a tremendously superior German force, they lost almost all of their artillery of any weight the first day, but stuck at the Somme line until almost annihilated. For every inch of ground they gained the Huns paid the highest price in men, and I could tell 600 instances in which the British battlers proved to be magnificent heroes. I saw a captain who was in charge of a battery of six-inch howitzers have a hand shot away. He stopped fighting only long enough to have temporary dressing applied and then returned to his post and assisted his men in removing the guns. He was killed the next day. I was with a machine gun company until all but three of the men had been killed or incapacitated. I told them that I was going to fall back and urged them to do likewise. The leader, a little Lancashire sergeant, answered: "No, the Boches have chased us far enough. Here we stick." And they stuck and were killed to the last man.

And these Canadian units. Man, I simply can't tell you how they fought against odds for five days and six nights, going back only inch by inch. One division of 10,000 men, sent in to replenish the line, fought continuously for three days and nights. A roll call showed 918 left. Still there are those who ask if the British ran away. No, a thousand times no. With comparatively few reserves they hung on. They were sacrificed, but it was their duty to stay, and they did. Too much cannot be said in praise of the Fifth army, for it saved the day, and prevented the Huns from breaking through to Abbeville until the French came up.

Was Taking No Chances.

One of Lucy's friends was giving a little birthday party for the little boys and girls of the neighborhood, and of course the children were much excited about it, particularly as it was customary for each little boy to ask to take the little girl he was most proud of. Several days passed and no one asked Lucy. And then one afternoon she came home from school in great glee.

"Mother," she said, "I have asked Bobby to go to the party with me."

Mother was shocked. "You asked Bobby to go with you! Why, Lucy, that wasn't a very nice thing for you to do. Bobby might prefer to take some other little girl."

"Well, you know, mother," Lucy replied, "that's just what I was afraid of."

The Airplane Runabout.

At last there is being produced in England a small airplane, with wings extending only 15 feet, or actually less than the wing extension of a real bird, the albatross. This, to be sure, would be a large albatross, but cases have been known of these birds measuring 17 and 18 feet from tip to tip. There is evident advance toward the day when anybody who can afford the price will be able to own an airplane, without the need of a special landing place for it. The one referred to can, it is claimed, come down in the street without blocking traffic any more than would a hay wagon on its way to market.

Famous Generals.

Admiral Keyes of the Dover patrol, who landed at Ostend not long ago, was present at the siege of Peking in 1900. He was then a lieutenant and naval A. D. C. to Gen. Sir Alfred Gaselee, commander of the British force, and in that capacity took part in the famous march to the relief of the legations. The British were the first to effect an entrance to the Chinese capital, which they did by the water gate under the city wall. Besides Admiral Keyes there were present two naval officers whose names have become famous during the war just ended—Admirals Jellicoe and Beatty.

Too Old for Little Folk.

An Indianapolis teacher in the early thirties was recently transferred from the first primary to teach in one of the upper grades of the same building. Most of the youngsters missed her, but it took little Carl L., a particularly bright youngster, to explain.

"You see, Miss Anne used to teach us in the first grade," he told one of the other teachers, "but she just got too old to teach the little children and had to go up to teach the big ones."

Opened by Mistake.

I sent a friend of mine in the army a box of cookies, candy, and gum. When it came he was on sentry duty. Two of his friends opened the box and in the next letter we received he said: "Thanks for the empty box you sent me."—Chicago Tribune.

Young But Famous Flag.

The youngest among distinguished flags is that which was made in the old Flag house, Philadelphia, in 1915. Each of the stars in this notable flag was supplied by the governor of one of the States of the Union. The flag was unfurled at the official opening of the Panama canal in 1915. It was released by President Woodrow Wilson, who pressed an electric button sending it to the breeze. At the same time "The Star-Spangled Banner" was sung in almost every town and city of the United States, sending a thrill of patriotic impulse over the nation.—J. A. Stewart, in Living Church.

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RAISED OWN CORN

How American Boys in France
Got Delicacy.

Turned From the Trenches to Truck Farming and Were as Successful on the Field as at the Front.

You should have seen the soldiers raising garden truck for Christmas. The climate of France was strange to them, as was the soil, and some of the vegetables that please the French palate, according to Sterling Heilig in an exchange.

But the American buddies took up winter trucking with a will.

Nobody ever raised green corn down there in winter. "Nor in summer, very much, either," answered the buddies. A few natives used to raise it to sell to Americans of Paris, but they had never tried to eat it, though they raised much yellow corn for meal and fodder.

Last summer the doughboys in certain hospital truck farm districts resolved to have the real thing. At Bordeaux, where they were particularly successful, roasting ears were furnished to the private car of Secretary Baker when he made his trip to France. And it was from the secretary of war's recommendations, they say that the great American truck farm movement in France quit Red Cross swaddling clothes and became generalized from fighting front to resting rear.

In the south of France winter is a good deal like summer, and they raise almost anything. Heroes of St. Mihiel were betting that they would have green corn for Christmas—and the French natives bet against them.

Most of the gardeners were convalescents, wounded at St. Mihiel, and hungry for the fresh green things they expected to eat presently. Only those who have been deprived of green stuff so long that they shy at the sight of a tin can are able to appreciate the value of these real war gardens. For, the fighting over, eating goes on, and when cabbages that father used to feed to the cows cost 40 cents a pound, the food problem is clearly stated to every man in the army.

The surgeons say the convalescent heroes of Chateau Thierry and St. Mihiel need the garden work as much as they need the garden truck. Get the man out, even for half a day, in the light work of truck farming, and you get him out of himself—and away from sitting around hospitals, listening to wounds being dressed and troubles talked over. High British and Australian neurosis authorities agree, absolutely, that working the soil will work more cures than any other treatment.

In the army farming in France many see a forerunner of what will happen when Uncle Sam gives little government farms to his veterans on their return.

"We find that the American truck farmer," says a worker, "after he has talked a little with French truckers and has the lay of the land, turns out better than the Frenchman—by up-to-date methods. Side by side, the little American truck farms in France are superior to truck farms under French gardeners in the suburbs of French cities. It is absolutely demonstrated."

Animals Fear Airships.
All animals are terrified by airships. Partridge, quail and other game birds crouch and hide, while domestic fowl utter loud warning notes the instant they perceive the monstrous bird of prey.

The Swedish aeronaut, Van Hofken, while sailing at a moderate elevation, observed that elk, foxes, hares and other wild animals fled at his approach, and that the dogs ran, howling, into the houses.

While the Zeppelin III was going from Düsseldorf to Kssen the aeroplanists on board noted that horses and cattle galloped frantically over the fields on catching sight of the airship.

Painless.
Fat Snitter (calling on his girl)—I wonder what is the easiest way to remove superfluous flesh?
Girl (sleepy and rather bored)—Why not try a taxi?—Lita.

POULTRY FACTS

TO INCREASE POULTRY STOCK

New Opportunities for Specialists to Co-operate With Raisers in Best Production.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

While the main effort in the campaign to increase the nation's stocks of productive poultry is to be directed to the general farmer and the city householder, it does not follow that the specialist in poultry production cannot render good service in this cause. He may find it desirable and conducive to his greater profit to diversify his farming by devoting more attention to live stock other than poultry and to producing a larger proportion of his feed-stuffs on his own ground.

It may be doubtful in some cases whether a special poultry farm can operate profitably along the same lines as in the past. The grower of table poultry can use his stock, plant and equipment for production along some other line that will be profitable at this time. Indeed, in most cases he must so adapt his business to changed conditions or sacrifice what he has invested in it.

Every farmer that becomes interested in increasing and improving his farm poultry, and every town resident who begins to keep poultry in the backyard is going to buy stock or eggs for hatching, or baby chicks. This should cause at least the normal demand for birds, eggs, and stock in the early part of the year, and also stimulate demand for pullets in the fall.

The attention of poultry breeders who want to produce to meet popular demands may well be called to the advantage of the "farming out" method of producing stock in quantity. Farmers who are interested in increasing and improving their stock and town people who have room to grow more chickens than they wish for themselves will in many cases find it an advantage to grow stock for a breeder in their vicinity. With so much new interest developing, it should be easier than usual to get breeders and the poultry keepers near them to co-operate in the production of fowls, for laying especially. Such an arrangement is to the advantage of both. It reduces the cost of getting good stock to the grower and the risk on growing stock to the breeder.

The success of this line of work and co-operation depends very largely upon early hatching, and that in turn depends much upon the breeders begin-



A Well-Cared-For Flock Produces Economical Eggs and Meat for the Family.

ning at once to interest their neighbors in growing chickens for them. Whether he farms out stock or not, every poultry keeper who looks forward to better times in poultry culture should do his part to bring them, by producing all that he can handle at home.

GEESSE AS PRODUCERS OF FAT

Importance of Adequate Number of Fowls in Poultry Scheme Is Quite Apparent.

Geese hold a sector in the line of the poultry army that makes war against waste. When the facts are taken into consideration that the demand for geese is strong, steady and extends over practically the whole year, that geese excel all other kinds of poultry as producers of fat, a thing of which he world stands at present in dire need, and that their value as egg producers is considerable, the importance of an adequate number of geese in the poultry scheme becomes apparent. Geese take their living in large part from grasses of the pasture and need none of this nature to be kept at a profit.

Remarkable Leper Asylum.

After completing 14 years of work in connection with the leper asylum in Allahabad, India, Mr. Sam Higginbottom writes: "I rejoice at what God hath wrought at this time. There, less than fifty forlorn, hopeless uncleaned folk, housed in tumble-down mud huts, all around a desert of ten acres; now, 450 lepers, housed in good substantial quarters, 60 acres of well tilled land, a good hospital, church and store-rooms. Homes for untainted boys and girls, who are going to school and being properly trained, are here also. There are an observation ward, beautiful gardens productive of many vegetables, fruit and flowers, a place for the leper to get both pleasure and profit, a small herd of dairy cattle to provide fresh milk for the sick. Some of the richest experiences of my life, some of the choicest Christians I know, have been revealed to me in this leper asylum, and I rejoice greatly that this work was forced upon me years ago."

EAR TICKS MAY BE CONTROLLED

Injection of Pine Tar and Cottonseed Oil Found to Be Effective With Stock.

DIPPING IS NOT EFFECTIVE

Animals in Infested Territory Should Be Examined at Frequent Intervals and Treatment Applied as Often as Needed.

(Prepared by the United States Department of Agriculture.)

Ear ticks, blood-sucking parasites, which infect the ears of cattle, horses, sheep, dogs and other animals and cause heavy losses among live stock in the semiarid sections of the southwestern states, cannot be eradicated by dipping, but may be controlled and losses may be prevented by injecting into the ears of infested animals a mixture of pine tar and cottonseed oil.

Dipping Not Effective.

Unlike the cattle fever tick, which attaches itself to the outside portions of cattle, the ear tick cannot be eradicated or controlled by the ordinary methods of dipping. The remedy thoroughly tested by the bureau of animal industry in field investigations consists of two parts by volume of ordinary commercial pine tar and one part by volume of cottonseed oil. This mixture is injected directly into the ears by means of a metal or hard rubber syringe.

In mixing the ingredients the cottonseed oil should be added to the pine tar and stirred until a uniformly smooth mixture is obtained. In cold weather the pine tar and cottonseed oil should be warmed so they will mix readily and flow freely, but they should not be heated more than is necessary.

This preparation when properly applied kills the ticks but does not injure the animals. Cottonseed oil is a fairly good solvent for ear wax, and the mixture penetrates ordinary loose masses of ear wax and ticks, but it will not penetrate the hard masses, to break up which the use of an ear probe made of balling wire is suggested. The preparation recommended not only kills all ear ticks with which it comes in contact, but being of a sticky consistency it remains in the ears and protects the animals against reinfestation for about 30 days.

Frequency of Treatment.

Animals in the infested area, the bulletin says, should be examined at frequent intervals and treatment ap-



Steers of This Type Are Replacing Native Scrub Stock in the South.

pplied as often as necessary to protect them against discomfort and losses caused by ear ticks. Herds grazing on infested ranges should be treated late in the fall or early in the winter to prevent winter and spring losses to poorly nourished range cattle. All animals in an infested herd should be treated whether or not they show infestation.

When animals are grossly infested and the ear canals are packed full of ticks the parasites are easily visible, but when the infestation is light or moderate the ticks may be overlooked. The parasites usually attach themselves in the deep folds of the ear or crawl into the ear canal and follow it inward, sometimes as far as the ear drum. Animals badly infested usually shake their heads and repeatedly turn them from side to side, meanwhile inverting first one ear and then the other.

Restraining Animals for Treatment.

Most animals oppose the insertion of anything into their ears. The farmer who has only a few gentle farm animals to treat may tie them to a post or restrain them by other well-known methods, but in treating herds of wild range cattle or horses special equipment, such as debarking chutes, branding chutes or other cattle chutes may be used.

Ear ticks are especially prevalent in the semiarid sections of the southwestern area of the United States. The infested areas, however, extend as far north as Nevada and Oregon. The climate in parts of Texas, Oklahoma, New Mexico, Arizona and California seems to favor their rapid multiplication. The ticks remain attached to the ears of the animals for several months, and shipments of live stock from the infested area to various points in the United States cause the parasites to become widely disseminated, but moisture is apparently detrimental to their development in certain stages, and they do not seem to be able to flourish in any part of the United States except the semiarid sections of the West.

Optimistic Thought.
Remember not to cast pearls before

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

WILL DANUBE FEDERATION BE FORMED?

The dismemberment of Austria has revived the idea of a Danube federation along the lines urged by Kossuth in the middle of the nineteenth century. According to the Hungarian patriot the states bordering on the Danube river had common interests economically and for the most part racially, and should federate. The present movement toward a union of the new states forming from the disrupted Hapsburg monarchy has hardly assumed any



definite shape, but has been discussed at Paris among the various representatives assembling for the peace conferences from the Balkan region and to the north.

Among the states grouping themselves racially as members of the Slavic group are Poland, Czechoslovakia, Yugoslavia, the latter including Serbia, Montenegro, Herzegovina, Croatia, Bosnia and Slavonia.

Roumania and Hungary, while not of the Slavic race, would be expected to join the proposed federation for political reasons. Bulgaria also would be invited to join as soon as the Sofia government had met the conditions imposed by the peace conference.

Geographically such a union of states would form a barrier between Russia and Germany, through central Europe, from the Baltic to the waters of the Mediterranean and Black seas.

The above map only approximates the boundaries of the new states, as conflicting claims and local clashes are changing the unsettled frontiers.

WILL REFOREST DENUDED FRANCE

American Forestry Association Will Aid in Planting Million and Half Acres.

RIDSDALE CARRIES THE SEED

Secretary of Association Takes Only Douglas Fir Seed to Be Had in This Country to Offer to France.

Washington.—A little bag containing all the Douglas fir seed to be had in this country has gone to France to be offered to the French government as a help in reforesting France. P. S. Ridsdale, the secretary of the American Forestry association is in charge of the project. There are 60,000 seeds and the value of the trees will be about \$1,000,000.

The American Forestry association is urging the planting of memorial trees in honor of the sailors and soldiers, and the suggestion is being adopted all over the country. The idea is to plant trees along motor highways, in connection with any memorials being planned, and in streets and avenues being named for war heroes. The association of which Charles Lathrop Pack is president urges the planting of a tree in honor of the man who offered his life to his country also.

Many Organizations Help.

"In collecting the seed that France will want," said Mr. Ridsdale before sailing, "the members of our association, the forestry departments of the various states, the boy scouts and other organizations will be called upon to help."

"A million and a quarter acres of forest in the north and east of France have been practically wiped out during the war. They were cut down by the contending armies for use in trench building, for barracks, for roads, for Y. M. C. A. and hospital buildings or were blasted to pieces by shell fire. But the sacrifice was not in vain, for the great defensive value of the forests materially aided France and her allies in checking the German drives and saving more of France from invasion by the Huns."

"The service which the American Forestry association and its members will consider an honor to perform is to aid in the restoration of these forests which France had to sacrifice under the pressure of war, for no war has ever made such a call upon the forests for materials."

"Almost a million French people were dependent upon these forests for six months of the year for a livelihood, and the French government faces a great economic problem in providing them with resources for sustaining themselves until the forests are restored."

Memorial Tree Plan.

In St. Louis, Park Commissioner Cullif is going to plant memorial trees along the famous Lindell boulevard. An "avenue of the allies" lined with

trees in honor of the allied nations is one suggestion coming from some cities adopting the memorial tree plan. Another plan being worked out is for the planting of memorial trees along the transcontinental motor highways by the various counties through which such highways pass. The Lincoln Highway association has taken up this plan. In Louisiana memorial trees are to be planted, one every 40 feet, along the Jefferson highway in that state. This is the highway that leads to Winnipeg, and the slogan is "From Pine to Palm."

In many parts of the country churches are to plant memorial trees in honor of the members who fell in battle.

SHY ON JUDGING POLICEMEN

Among Others, Chief Appointed Army Deserter, Blackmailer and Perfectly Good Burglar.

Portland, Ore.—Chief of Police Johnson of Portland was formerly a circus man, and so he ought to be able to size up people. But the chief appears to have lost this gift when it comes to picking policemen.

The chief has appointed, among others, an army deserter who also served six months for larceny; one man who was so kindly disposed toward evil-doers that he merely took a gun away from a hold-up artist and then let the yegg walk away; one perfectly good burglar, who was caught red-handed robbing a drug store on his beat, and one moderately successful blackmailer.

The efficiency board of the police bureau has recommended the removal of these men. The burglar is now serving a year in jail.

ASKED TO PAY FINE IN EGGS

Two Dozen Eggs Is Penalty Imposed on New York Man for Keeping Chickens in Yard.

New York.—Anthony Burnish was fined \$2 and costs by Magistrate Robert O. Ten Eyck, in the West side court for keeping chickens in his back yard.

"Till fine you the price of two dozen eggs," said the magistrate. As soon as he heard the sentence Burnish opened a barrel and showed two dozen eggs.

"Will you take these as my fine?" he asked.

"Not unless there is some one here who wants to buy them," answered the magistrate. "Call the next case."

British Parliament.

The maximum duration of a British parliament, formerly seven years, is now five. The so-called long parliament of Cromwell's time, lasted from November 3, 1640, till April 20, 1653. During Queen Victoria's reign eight parliaments lasted over five years and two over six years. The property qualification considerably restricts the right of suffrage, and only about one-sixth of the people are voters. All clergymen of the church of England, ministers of the church of Scotland and Roman Catholic clergymen are disqualified from sitting as members of the house of commons. This provision of the law only applies to the clergy.

SELECTING A HAT

Profile View More Important, Advises Fashion Critic.

Use of Hand Mirror Will Aid When Buying Headgear—More Get Side Than Front Glance.

Why do some women wear unbecoming hats, when for exactly the same price they can get one that will bring out all the good points of the face and throw the defects into shadow so that they will be scarcely noticeable? There are several reasons for this, states an authority, and the first is that many people do not seem to know just how they look in anything and are perfectly happy as long as the style is up to date; and another, and by far the most common, is that they are bewildered by a multiplicity of models. After they have tried on dozens of the wrong kinds of hats they are so tired and discouraged that they decide on the one that seems the most inoffensive of the lot. But if they understood a little more about the shapes that were suitable for them they would not need to waste all this time, but could select with more intelligence and decidedly less effort. Now it is certain that no one shape is suited to all faces. All women cannot wear large hats any more than all can wear the fashionable close-fitting styles that are so becoming to a good many. But somewhere there is a shape that was made for just your kind of face.

A hat that is long and narrow in shape should never be worn by a woman whose face is of the long, oval type, or, in other words, is long and thin. Neither should such a woman wear a hat with a very wide brim, especially if she has delicate features,



An Early Spring Fashion.

for this will make her face look very commonplace and her cheeks almost emaciated. She can very becomingly wear the round turban effect, especially if it has a brim that rolls up; she can wear the continental shape; for this, though pointed in the front, is wide at the sides and thus gives her face the needed breadth. She can also wear becomingly all kinds of medium-sized sailor shapes, but as a rule does not look well in irregular hats, that is, hats that are wider on one side than the other.

The round-faced woman, on the contrary, usually finds that a toque that fits quite closely at the sides suits her best. She can wear a big hat very becomingly, and if her face is a little too broad and fat such a hat will make it look more slender. It is a mistake also for a fat woman to wear a hat so small that it makes her face look like a full moon, when if she had chosen a little bigger shape her fat cheeks would not have been brought so much into prominence.

When you buy your next hat don't stare straight at yourself in the mirror. Take a hand mirror and look carefully at yourself from all sides and be sure to get a profile view—a dozen people regard your hat from the side where one looks at it from the front. Some hats that look well on the head when one is sitting down are not nearly so becoming when one stands up, so it is well to stand before a full-length mirror to get the real effect of a hat.

HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

A little care in washing is all that is necessary to preserve the brightness of scarlet, pink and blue flannels for a long time. All these colors require a nice warm lather; dry soap must never be used on them, and a teaspoonful of salt should be added both to the suds and the rinsing water for scarlet and pink, and the same quantity of ammonia for blue. They should then be well shaken and hung out at once to dry. Articles of a delicate blue that must be washed are often ruined by careless washing.

Shoes that have become stiff and uncomfortable by being worn in the rain, or that have been lying unused for some time, can be made soft and pliable by vaseline well rubbed in with a cloth and rubbed off with a dry one.

When cooking turnips, drop a small lump of sugar among them. It improves them wonderfully.

Do not allow the tea to brew for more than five minutes.

Give the Best That's in You.

The man who persistently and determinedly fills his position in the best possible way will eventually succeed from a monetary standpoint, not to mention the good he is doing by setting such an example, and his infinite gain in character and self-respect.

Historical and Genealogical.

Notes and Queries.

In sending matter to this department the following rules must be absolutely observed:

1. Names and dates must be clearly written.
2. The full name and address of the writer must be given.
3. Make all queries as brief as is consistent with clearness.
4. Write on one side of the paper only.
5. In answering queries always give the date of the paper, the name of the query and the signature.
6. Letters addressed to contributors, or to be forwarded, must be sent in black stamped envelopes, accompanied by the number of the query and its signature.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 8, 1919

NOTES

THE UNITED CONGREGATIONAL CHURCH

Interesting Events in Its History

In 1693, Rev. Nathaniel Clapp began preaching in Newport and continued so to do until October 30, 1745, when he died. November 3rd, 1720, about 25 years after he commenced his labors, the so-called First Church was gathered, and Mr. Clapp was ordained as its pastor. He had two colleagues—Rev. Joseph Gardner, ordained May 15, 1740, dismissed June 10, 1743, and Rev. Jonathan Helyer, ordained June 20, 1744, died May 27, 1745. Mr. Clapp was an eccentric man, although one of great power as a preacher, and vast influence over those who knew him. Tradition says that on a certain occasion, several members of his church waited upon him to present their opinions upon a practical question in which the pastor and church were alike interested. He heard quietly what they had to say and when it was expected of him to give a decision as to the course to be taken, he proceeded to present to each of the members in seriatim a fig, saying as he gave the last, "a fig for the whole of you."

"Betty," a servant of Abraham Redwood, from whom Redwood Library received its name, brought a letter from the church in Rochester to Mr. Clapp many years before his death, and "though she was not under any charge for scandal, he never acted upon it." Subsequently, February 10, 1760, nearly sixty years after his death, the letter was presented to Dr. Stiles of the Second Church, and she was admitted to that body. Mr. Clapp refused to observe the sacrament of the supper for over twenty years, previous to his death, and refused baptism to a child, because he thought the members were "not of sufficiently holy conversation."

Rev. William Vinal was ordained October 29, 1746, and dismissed September 21, 1768. During his pastorate there were 31 admissions.

Rev. Samuel Hopkins, D.D., was installed April 11, 1770, and died December 20, 1803. He came from Great Barrington, Mass., where he had previously preached twenty-six years. He was invited by the church August 21, 1769—in the affirmative, 3 in the negative, and 2 not voting. Dr. Hopkins' answer was written March 18, 1770, and read in church meeting March 26, he declining, because "two lists of subscribers"—of the congregation—"one for my settling among you, and the other against it—the latter of which contained the greatest number of names," were delivered to him. He added, "I am willing to spend my life among you in the service of Christ and your souls, and the souls of your children, but as the case stands, I am obliged to give my answer in the negative; and now inform you that I expect to leave you as soon as I can conveniently. Not without my best wishes and prayers, that God will give you a capital Pastor after his own heart."

Immediately after reading this "answer," it was "voted that the Rev. Mr. Samuel Hopkins have another call, to take upon him the Pastoral Care and charge of the Church—past 10 for ye Vote and 2 Decline." The next Sabbath, after preaching, he gave his answer, accepting the call. Dr. Hopkins was a devout man, conscientious, faithful, a preacher of great talent, ever ready to follow where duty led, leaving the consequences with God. He did not preach so much against the sins of the Jews as the sins of his own people, in consequence of which his hearers went over to the Second Church. His great ability, severe study, together with fidelity to conscience, gave him a name in all the churches which continues unto this day.

He was buried in a small ground south of his church (now the Community House). In 1849 the remains were removed by permission of his heirs, placed in a small vault, and covered by the original blue stone, on the south side of the United Congregational Church, corner of Spring and Pelham streets, which spot is visited by large numbers from all quarters of the globe. During his pastorate there were 56 admissions.

Rev. Caleb J. Tenney was settled Sept. 12, 1804, dismissed May 29, 1815. There were 80 admissions.

Rev. Calvin Hitchcock was settled Aug. 23, 1815, dismissed August 23, 1820, with 39 admissions.

Rev. Samuel Austin, D. D., was settled July 25, 1821, dismissed in 1826, with 8 admissions, and Rev. William H. Beecher, ordained March 24, 1830, was dismissed January 23, 1833.

For three years under Mr. Clapp's ministry the church flourished. Then, owing to the peculiar views of the pastor relative to the ordinances, a difference sprang up between him and a portion of his church, which difference increased until 1728, when "April 11" in accordance with the advice of a Council of 7 churches, the second church was formed, and Rev. Mr. Adams was ordained as pastor, the services taking place in what is now the Community House in the presence of a large throng of people. The new church consisted of 10 brethren and 12 sisters. The last one of the first 7 original died August 4, 1776, aged 55 years, and the average age of these persons at death was 83 1/2 years. There were 14 additions under ministrations of Mr. Adams. Mr. Adams dismissed February 1723-30, was succeeded April 21, 1731, by Rev. James Searing, who died January 6, 1775. There were 41 additions.

Rev. Ezra Stiles, D. D., was ordained October 22, 1755. Some time between October 22, 1775 and March, 1783—how or when does not appear upon the records—he ceased to be

pastor, and became President of Yale. He received 96 persons into the church. During the years between the last mentioned dates, owing to the war then raging, the meetings of this church were interrupted, and the separation probably took place under those circumstances.

This beloved pastor, able divine, and polished scholar, left a record of the church, of his labors, and of the times, which is intensely interesting, and of incalculable value. He kept on the church record an official diary for the year 1770. We extract the record of one day:

"Aug. 26: Lord's day, A. M., Phillip III. 48 Psalms, Samuel King and Ann Vernon last time, also published the Banns of Marriage the first time between Rev. John Hubbard of Meriden in Connecticut & Mrs. Mary Frost of Newport, a sister of this church. Also published the Banns between Stephen Tripp & Sarah Topham. I dined at Mr. Vernon's and just before dinner married Mr. King & Miss Vernon P. M. preached Zach. 11. 10 and notified the Sacrament next Lord's Day, and the preparatory lecture Friday III P. M. and at V. h. this afternoon, I preached at the Goal, 2 Cor. V. 14. Of the times we make an extract or two.

"July 23, 1770, preached in Providence at Rev. Mr. Rowland's Congregational Church where there was an organ then played upon in the public worship." "It was first played upon in public worship July 1, Lord's day. It is the first that ever was set up in a congregational or presb. chh. in America; and is a thing of much speculation." "Dec. Lds day, A. M. I preached Mat. XI 28-30, and published Elijah Tompkins of Little Compton and Elizabeth Pratt of Newport. P. M. 2 Pet. III 10-11. on occasion of the great fire in Town 28th inst. on south side of the Parade and near my Dwelling House and Meeting House, which consumed the house of John Dennis and two other houses and two stores. After service I read a Brief for said Dennis, and recommended it to the Congregation to show their Charity and Liberality to him and the other sufferers 37 persons in all."

"Oct. 26, 1764.—My Meeting house was set on fire by a Flash of Lightning which struck the north east corner near lower window. It was happily extinguished with little damage. The same Flash was also seen to discharge on the Rev. Mr. Vinal's meeting house (First Church) which appeared all over illuminated, being wet with rain, yet not fired. But it struck at the same time and set fire to the Tower of the Episcopal Chh. (Trinity) which was also extinguished. These three are the only Places of public Worship in Town which have Steeples, through which unquestionably the Discharge and Communication between the Clouds and the Earth was formed. Had the Steeples been furnished with Dr. Franklin's iron pointed rods, the Electrical Fluid might probably have been conducted off without any Revolution. The Thunder Gust came up in the night, and had the Lightning struck before day, the fire might have become inextinguishable before discovery, in which case a considerable Part of the Town might have been laid in ashes; but it striking about six or seven o'clock in the morning, and the smoke at my meeting house being seen to rise at the instant of Percussion, the Town was alarmed and the fire immediately put out. A merciful God prevented the impending Desolation. Deo Opt. Max Grates."

"August 20, 1776. Dr. Franklin's Electrical points were erected atop the spire of my Steeple." "These are the first and only Electrical rods erected in the colony of Rhode Island, upon any meeting house, or other Public Buildings."

May 24, 1786.—Rev. William Patten was ordained, and dismissed April 18, 1833, having admitted 47 to the church.

In 1774, Newport began to suffer from the alarm of war. All who could, sought a safer residence. Dr. Hopkins removed his family, and in 1776, when the town was taken, he left it, and retired to his family. Oct. 22, 1775, the remnant of the Second Church voted "it is not advisable to uphold the meeting the ensuing winter." March following, their pastor left town and the members were scattered. Both houses of worship were used by the British as barracks—the bell of the First Church was carried to England, and the pulpit, pews and fixtures were used for fuel. The Second suffered by burning of its pews and fixtures, and the erection of a chimney in the middle of its pulpit.

These churches declined until 1833. For many years the Second had not a male member, was indebted to the deacons of the First Church for assistance in celebrating the Lord's Supper, and for a considerable time, indeed, to the venerable Robert Rogers, a member of the 2nd Baptist church. At the dissolution of the First church there were but seven male communicants.

On the 24th day of June, 1833, simultaneous meetings of the two churches were held. In the First Nathan B. Hammett was called to the chair and Samuel H. Vinton elected Secretary. In the Second Mary G. Godfrey was called to the chair and Rebecca D. Sessions elected Secretary. At each of these meetings a preamble and two resolutions precisely alike were adopted, whereby the two churches might act as one. All the property of the two was sold, including the parsonage of the First situated on Division street nearly opposite Rev. Mr. Van Horn's church and that of the Second on Clarke street, now occupied by Captain Jesse Chase. The latter had its entrance on the south side, within an enclosure.

At the June session, A. D. 1833, of the General Assembly, the new body was incorporated as the United Congregational Church, and the union was sanctioned by a council of churches held in the Clarke street church June 4th, 1833. Nathan B. Hammett and Samuel W. Vinton were chosen Deacons. Twenty-six signed the new Covenant, five of whom were males.

September 2nd, 1833, Rev. A. H. Dumont was installed as "Bishop and religious teacher. The sessions of counsel were held the day previous.

In 1841 Dr. Thatcher Thayer was installed as pastor, which relation continued until October 20, 1873, when, by resignation accepted, it ceased. There were admitted to the church during his pastorate 298 persons.

QUERIES.

10342. BANNISTER—What was the parentage and dates of Mary Bannister who married John Wing

October 6, 1715.—T. B. F.

10350. CHASE—What is the birth date of James Chase, son of Peter and Hepsibah Chase? He had a brother Richard, born May 29, 1774, and another brother William, born May 29, 1776. James was born between those two dates.—E. C. H.

10351. HODGSON—Who was Sarah, wife of Robert Hodgson, whose son Robert was born at Portsmouth, January 13, 1697?—G. E.

10352. RICKARD. RECORD or RICHARD—I have heard there were families of the name of Rickard, Record or Richard in Newport in the early history, say before 1800. Can anyone give me the names of any of these early Rickards or dates of birth? Were there any Huguenots of that name in Newport? The family we suppose was English.—G. R. U.

BOYS' AND GIRLS' CLUB WORK

Achievement Badges Awarded to Club Members in Newport County.

During the past week, the achievement badges offered by the Rhode Island State Board of Agriculture, for the club members who have creditably completed their projects by making out reports and stories of their season's work, have been awarded in Tiverton, Middletown and Little Compton.

These badges were offered in recognition of the value of the training gained by boys and girls who take an active part in some project of the home work and at the end of the season make a record of the value and costs of the work as well as writing a brief story of their experiences.

First year badges were awarded as follows:

Little Compton, School No. 8, Ida Souza.

Middletown, Berkeley School—Henry Manning, Beatrice Grinnell, Robert Grinnell, Jr., and Ethel Grinnell; Oliphant School, William Ford. Tiverton, Bridgeport School—Mandel Neronha, Joseph Neronha; Cranford Road School, Christine G. Randall, Howard F. Hamby; District No. 12 School, Martha Wordell, Earl S. Wordell; North Gardner School, Konegondo Piza, Joseph Piza, Ada L. Borden; Osborne School, Alice Litchfield, Louis J. Brault.

Tiverton Takes up Club Work for 1919

Superintendent of Schools Grace Coyne of Tiverton, has started club work for 1919 in her schools, with an energy that promises to place Tiverton in the lead and keep it there. The value of club work in teaching boys and girls how a business meeting should be organized and conducted, and in furnishing training in getting on their feet and talking freely about a subject they are interested in, has been recognized, and fifteen minutes a week are to be used in each of the 23 schools in holding brief club meetings. These meetings will be conducted by the club officers with regular parliamentary procedure. Timely topics regarding poultry, gardening, etc., will be discussed, with a topic of current interest about once a month.

Club members are encouraged to help at home in caring for the poultry, helping in gardens, etc. Club leaders from the United States Department of Agriculture and Rhode Island State College, co-operating, will visit the clubs frequently to give suggestions and conduct demonstrations.

Club Work Organized in Middletown

Mr. Joel Peckham, superintendent of schools, Middletown, is encouraging the organization of club work in the two Middletown schools which have the upper grades. These are the Berkeley and the Oliphant schools. Last year good work was done in both of these schools under the leadership of the principals, Miss Nora Shea, and Miss Nellie Paquin.

For 1919, the importance of the organized meeting will be emphasized because of its value in teaching boys and girls to become accustomed to working together and discussing freely the problems that occur in even the simplest phases of agriculture and home economics.

Poultry Clubs in Little Compton.

Little Compton is to take up Club Work again in 1919. On account of the absence of Superintendent of Schools J. W. Coombs, the chairman of the school committee, Mr. Jewell, and the clerk of the school committee, Mrs. Almy, are encouraging the formation of poultry and other clubs among the boys and girls of the schools.

The fact that the raising of poultry on a large scale, has not been financially successful for a couple of years, makes the poultry question a live topic of discussion for club meetings. It also seems quite important that boys and girls learn to talk together about such matters and particularly that they should learn the benefits of working together in an organization.

Club work has been started in two schools, and will be brought up in other schools in the near future.

Y. M. C. A. WORLD'S PROBLEMS CLUB

An Organization to Discuss the Peace Conference Question

The success of a democracy depends upon the education of all the people as well as the training of its leaders in public life. The general public is interested in the proceedings of the World's Peace Conference, now in session in Paris, but few people are well informed about the important questions which will be considered by the leaders of the nations, both great and small.

The Y. M. C. A. Educational committee has planned a course of discussions under the leadership of J. Madison Gathony, M. A., of Providence. Meetings will be held every Monday evening at 7.30 o'clock in the city Y. M. C. A. building to continue for eight successive weeks. The Club will be known as the World Problems Club and it is expected that a membership of over 100 will be enrolled before next Monday evening, when the first session will be held.

OUR FIRST BOW

The prestige which this store has gained during the past two years must seem only as an incentive to us to keep up to and even above the reputation of being the lowest priced store in town—we must give you the best merchandise in town at the lowest price. Spring is fast approaching, and with it comes the many housekeeping and house-furnishing needs. Our first offering to fill these needs came last week in the form of a car load of specially made mattresses which for one week we shall offer at the following prices:

The Famous Rip Van Winkle Mattress

Specially made from selected silk. Rows; plump and full, handsomely covered with best blue and white tick, bound with white braid.

MADE TO SELL FOR \$27.50 \$22.50
INTRODUCTION PRICE

Rest E Z E Mattress

Filled with long staple white cotton—next to curled hair in resiliency—fancy satin finished coverings.

WORTH \$21.00 \$15.00
INTRODUCTION PRICE

The "Comfy" Mattress

Just what the name implies—the best medium priced mattress made, full and firm but resilient, covered in fancy satin finished ticks.

MADE TO SELL FOR \$15.00 \$10.00
INTRODUCTION PRICE

These prices will hold for one week and goods purchased, with one of these mattresses may be charged for 30 days at the price if so desired. This is an exceptional opportunity to get an unusually fine mattress at an unusually small price.

See how the old mattress feels tonight then glance over this list again tomorrow morning.

TITUS'

BEST STOCKED—LOWEST PRICED FURNITURE STORE IN TOWN

225-229 Thames St., Newport, R. I.

NOTICE

To prevent water pipes from freezing people are requested to shut off the water at the shut off in the cellar of all houses. If water is allowed to run as a means to prevent freezing the water supply for Newport will soon be exhausted. For yesterday and last night the consumption of water increased 700,000 gallons. With the ponds and reservoirs frozen, and the quantity of water in storage less than one month ago, unless the greatest care in the use of water is practiced serious conditions will soon confront this city.

NEWPORT WATER WORKS

Newport, R. I., Dec. 7, 1918.

ISLAND SAVINGS BANK

NEWPORT, R. I.
A Semi-annual dividend at the rate of 6 per cent. per annum will be paid to the depositors on and after January 15th, 1919.

GEORGE H. PROUD,
Treasurer.

NOTICE

Beginning February 1st, 1919, the Newport Gas Light Company will charge for gas on the basis of the Rate Schedule now on file with the Public Utilities Commission and which became effective October 7, 1918.

During the negotiations with the Commission appointed by the Representative Council over the pending litigation the company has been charging on the old basis, but on account of the cost of operation it is obliged to charge the legal rates now in force.

The following rates are effective under the schedule now in force:

Gas will be sold and regular meters installed at the following rates to customers who have signed an agreement for gas service.

For the first 5000 cubic feet used in any one month \$1.45 per thousand feet gross; \$1.35 per thousand cubic feet net.

For the next 5000 cubic feet used in any one month \$1.40 per thousand cubic feet gross; \$1.30 per thousand cubic feet net.

For the next 40,000 cubic feet used in any one month \$1.35 per thousand feet gross; \$1.25 per thousand cubic feet net.

For the next 75,000 cubic feet used in any one month \$1.30 per thousand cubic feet gross; \$1.20 per thousand cubic feet net.

The discount of 10c. per thousand cubic feet will be allowed on gross amounts of monthly bills rendered under this schedule, if such bills are paid within ten days from the date bills are rendered.

Prepayment meters will be installed at the following rate to customers who have signed an agreement for gas service; rate \$1.35 net per thousand cubic feet.

Minimum charge \$6.00 per year per meter payable monthly and adjusted yearly in the month of December.

Issued September 7, 1918.

Effective October 7, 1918.

NEWPORT GAS LIGHT CO.

Mrs. Robert G. Biesel is improving, after having been seriously ill with influenza.

'Meet me at Barney's.'

WHAT IS HOME

WITHOUT A

PIANO

BARNEY'S MUSIC STORE

SAFE and RELIABLE

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TOASTER, GRILL, WASHING MACHINE OR VACUUM CLEANER

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High Cut Storm Boots

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\$4.00 a pair

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